Terms of Publication.

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Somerset Printing Company,
JOHN I. SOULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXV. NO. 24. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1876. WHOLE NO. 1324.

Business Cards.

W. R. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY at Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional business respectfully solicited and promptly attended to.

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT Law, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row.

F. J. KOOSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Penna.

VALENTINE BAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and dealer in real estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. aug. 1-6y.

J. C. OGLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to my care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

A. H. COFFROTH. W. M. RUPPEL.
COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to.
Office—2nd door South Cross street, opposite the Mammoth Block.

JOHN R. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMerset, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building.

JAMES L. PUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Somerset, Pa. Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections made, estates settled, titles examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. july19

JOHN G. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 19 74-y

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Money and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

S. M. GAITHER. PAUL H. GAITHER.
GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penna. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in Herr's Block, up stairs. dec4-72.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Galbreth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb. 15, 74.

JOHN R. SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Office up stairs in Baer's Block. All business entrusted to his care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Kretzinger's store. apr. 22, 74-y.

DR. H. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Harnest House.

DR. E. S. KIMMEL, will continue to practice in Stoystown and tender his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Mansion House.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Coebner's Block, up stairs. Care be taken at all times to have prepared to do all kinds of Work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material inserted. Operations warranted.

S. S. GOOD,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office in Mammoth Block. apr 79

DR. W. M. MARTIN,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
SOMERSET, PA.
Having several years' experience, is fully prepared to perform all operations upon the teeth.—Artificial teeth inserted on all the improved plans from one to an entire set. Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Office two doors west of the Somerset Hotel. Satisfaction guaranteed. apr14

WM. COLLINS,
DENTIST.
Office above Coebner & Fronk's store, Somerset, Pa. In the last fifteen years I have greatly reduced the prices of artificial teeth in this place. The constant increasing demand for teeth has induced me to so enlarge my facilities that I can make good sets of teeth at lower prices than you can get them in any other place in this country.—I am now making a good set of teeth for $8, and if there should be any person among my thousands of customers in this or the adjoining counties that I have made teeth for that is not giving good satisfaction, they can call on me at any time and get a new set free of charge. mar15

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years active practice in Shanksville, has now permanently located at Somerset for the practice of his profession, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in his Drug Store, opposite the Herbert House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged.
☞Night calls promptly answered.
dec. 12, 74-y.

JOHN BILLS,
DENTIST.
Office in Coffroth & Neff's new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa.
novl1

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY.
DENTIST
DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, warranted to be of the very best quality. Life-like and handsome, inserted in the best style. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to consult me by letter, can do so by enclosing stamp. Address as above. jy12-72

HILL HOUSE,
DIAMOND, SOMERSET, PA.,
JOHN HILL, PROPRIETOR.
The proprietor is prepared to accommodate guests in the most comfortable and satisfactory manner. The traveling public and permanent boarders furnished with the best of hotel accommodations.—The tables will continue to be furnished with the best the market affords. Large and commodious stabling attached. jan12

DIAMOND HOTEL.
STOYSTOWN PA.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor.
This popular and well known house is at all times a desirable stopping place for the traveling public. Table and Rooms first-class. Good Stabling. Hacks leave daily for Johnstown and Somerset. mar11.

Agents for Fire and Life Insurance,
JOHN HICKS & SON,
SOMERSET, PA.,
And Real Estate Brokers.
ESTABLISHED 1850.
Persons who desire to sell, buy or exchange property, or for rent will find it to their advantage to register the description thereof, as no charge is made unless sold or rented. Real estate business generally will be promptly attended to. aug30.

HOMES FOR ALL.
I have for sale, on terms within the reach of every sober, industrious individual homes, lots, farms, timber lands, mineral lands, building lots, &c., in different parts of the county in parcels of from one-fourth of an acre up to 1,000 acres. Title warranted. Terms—one fifth in hand and the balance in ten equal annual payments, properly secured. Non need apply who is not of sober and industrious habits. Call soon, as some of the properties will be for resale if not sold soon.
ed4 D. WEYAND.

Banks.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK,
120 CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Chartered September 12, 1870. Deposits received of all sums not less than one dollar. Present rate of interest six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.
Money loaned on real estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good references, perfect titles, &c., required.
This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts made. No loans on personal security.
Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws and special law relating to the bank sent to any address requested.
Directors.—James Cooper, David Dilbert, C. H. Ellis, A. J. Rowe, T. W. Key, John Lowman, J. R. Lapsley, Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, Lewis Pitts, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Speicher, Geo. C. Swank, James Menamen, James Morley and W. W. Walters.
Daniel J. Morrell, President. Frank Dilbert, Treasurer. Cyrus Elder, Solicitor. nov24.

J. G. KIMMEL & SONS,
BANKERS,
Successors to
Schell & Kimmel,
SOMERSET, PA.
Accounts of Merchants and other Business People Solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the Country for sale. Money loaned and Collections made. jan12

Cambria County BANK,
M. W. KEIM & CO.,
NO. 260 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
Henry Schaible's Brick Building.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Drafts and Gold and Silver bought and sold.—Collections made in all parts of the United States and Canada. Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum, if left six months or longer. Special arrangements made with Guardians and others who hold moneys in trust.
april 12-75.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D. ROBERTS.
JOHN DIBERT & CO.,
BANKERS,
CORNER MAIN AND FRANKLIN STREETS,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made. Interest at the rate of Six Per cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.
Savings Deposit Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually when desired.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Feb. 10.

Tobacco and Cigars,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
J. H. Zimmerman,
Main Cross St.,
Somerset, Penna.
The best of cigars of different brands, manufactured by himself, of the choicest of tobacco.—These cigars cannot be excelled by any in the market. One of the best stocks of chewing tobacco ever brought to Somerset. Prices to suit the times. jan26

Cook & Beerits'
FAMILY GROCERY
Flour and Feed
STORE.
We would most respectfully announce to our friends and the public generally, in the town and vicinity of Somerset, that we have opened our New Store on
MAIN CROSS STREET
And in addition to a full line of the best
Confectioneries, Notions,
Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.,
We will endeavor, at all times, to supply our customers with the
BEST QUALITY OF
FAMILY FLOUR,
CORN-MEAL,
OATS, SHELLED CORN,
OATS & CORN CHOP,
BRAN, MIDDLINGS
And everything pertaining to the Feed Department at the
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
FOR
CASH ONLY.
Also, a well selected stock of
Glassware, Stoneware, Woodenware, Brushes of all kinds, and
STATIONERY
Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest.
Please call, examine our goods of all kinds, and be satisfied from your own judgment.
Don't forget where we stay—
On MAIN CROSS Street, Somerset, Pa.
Oct. 2, 1872

NAUGLE HOUSE!
Main St., Somerset, Pa.,
FRED NAUGLE, Pro'p.
The proprietor has lately purchased and greatly improved this desirable property, furnishing it with entire new furniture thus making it one of the most desirable stopping places for transient or resident custom in the State.
Tables are always supplied with the choicest viands the market affords.
Large and commodious stabling is attached and faithful and attentive hostlers always in attendance.
Boarders taken by the week, day, or meal.
Bar always supplied with the choicest liquors.
July 19.

New Advertisements.

MARK THESE FACTS!
THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Bad Legs, Bad Breast, Sores and Ulcers

All description of sores are remediable by the proper and diligent use of this inestimable preparation. To attempt to cure bad legs by plastering the edges of the wound together is a folly; for should the skin unite, a baggy diseased condition remains underneath to break out with tenfold fury in a few days. The only rational and successful treatment, as indicated by nature is to remove the inflammation in and about the wound and soothe the neighboring parts by rubbing in plenty of the Ointment as rain is forced into meat. This will cause the malignant humors to be drained off from the hard, swollen, and discolored parts round about the wound, sore, or ulcer, and when these humors are removed, the wounds themselves will soon heal; warm bread and water poultices applied over the affected parts, after the Ointment has been well rubbed in, will soothe and soften the same and greatly assist the cure. There is a description of ulcer, sore and swelling, which need not be named here, attendant upon the follies of youth, and for which this Ointment is urgently recommended as a sovereign remedy. In curing such poisonous sores it never fails to restore the system to a healthy state if the Pills be taken according to the printed instructions.

Diptheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.

Any of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the throat, breast, and neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do the work at once. Wherever tries the unguent in the above manner for the diseases named, or any similar diseases affecting the chest and throat, will find themselves relieved as by a charm. All sufferers from these complaints should envelope the throat at bedtime in a large bread and water poultice, after the Ointment has been well rubbed in; it will greatly assist the cure of the throat and chest. To allay the fever and lessen the inflammation, eight or ten Pills should be taken night and morning. The Ointment will produce perspiration, the grand essential in all cases of fevers, sore throats, or where there might be an oppression of the chest, either from asthma or other causes.

Piles, Fistulas, Strictures.

The above class of complaints will be removed by slightly lancing the parts with warm water, and then by most abundantly rubbing in the Ointment. Persons suffering from these direful complaints should lose not a moment in arresting their progress. It should be understood that it is not sufficient merely to smear Ointment on the affected parts, but it must be well rubbed in for a considerable time two or three times a day, that it may be taken into the system, whence it will result in any kindly sore or swelling be effectually penetrating palpable to the eye. Three again bread and water poultices, after the rubbing in of the Ointment, will do great service. This is the only sure treatment for fistulas, cancers of cancer in the stomach, or where there may be general bearing down.

Indiscretions of Youth; Sores and Ulcers.

Blotches, as also swellings, can with certainty be partially cured if the Ointment be used freely, and the Pills taken night and morning, as recommended in the printed instructions. When treated in any other way they only dry up in one place to break out in another; whereas this Unguent will remove the humor from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy being. It will require time with the use of the Pills to insure a lasting cure.

Scrofula Swellings, Paralysis, and Stiff Joints.

Although the above complaints differ widely in their origin and nature, yet they require local treatment. Many at the worst case of such disease will find in comparatively short space of time, when this Ointment is diligently rubbed into the parts affected, even after every other means have failed. In all serious maladies the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions accompanying each box.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in following cases:

Bad Legs,	Corns (soft),	Rheumatism,
Bad Breasts,	Corns,	Sciatica,
Burns,	Contracted and	Sore Nipples,
Bite of Mosquito,	Stiff Joints,	Sore Throats,
Coldsores and	Elephantiasis,	Skin Diseases,
Sand-Fly Bites,	Erysipelas,	Scurvy,
Piles,	Gout,	Sore Heads,
Coco-bay,	Glandular	Tumors,
Chilblains,	Swellings,	Ulcers,
Chapped hands,	Lumbago,	Wounds,
	Piles.	Yaws.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. Haydock, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one providing such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

☞Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, in pots at 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.
June 14, '76. G. W.

E. H. WARDWELL,
WITH
ROUSE, HEMPSTONE & CO.
285 Balt. St., Baltimore, M. D.,
Would respectfully ask the merchants of Somerset county, to send him their orders for
NOTIONS, FURNISHING AND FANCY GOODS.
assuring them satisfaction both as regards price and quality of goods. The merchants visiting Baltimore are urgently requested to call and see me before making purchases.

SLATE ROOFS.
Those who are now building houses should know that it is cheaper in the long run to put on Slate Roofs than tin or shingles. Slate will last forever, and no repairs are required. Slate gives the purest water for cisterns. Slate is fire proof. Every good house should have a Slate roof. The undersigned is located in Cumberland, where he has a good supply of
Peachbottom & Buckingham
SLATE
for roofing—the very best article. He will undertake to put Slate Roofs on Houses, public and private, spires, &c., either in town or country at the lowest prices, and to warrant them. Call and see him or address him at his Office, No. 116 Baltimore Street, Cumberland, Md. Orders may be left with
NOAH CASEBEER,
Agent, Somerset, Pa.
WM. H. SHIPLEY.
April 5th, 1876.

URLING, FOLLANSBEE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
And Manufacturers of
Gent's, Youth's and Boys,
Fashionable Clothing and
Furnishing Goods.
121 Wood Street, corner Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH.
april

The Poor Voter on Election Day.

The proudest now is but my peer,
The highest not more high;
To-day, of all the weary year,
A king of men am I.
To-day, alike are great and small,
The nameless and the known,
My palace is the people's hall,
The ballot-box my throne!

Who serves to-day upon the list
Beside the served shall stand;
Alike the brown and wrinkled fist
The gloved and dainty hand!
The rich is level with the poor,
The weak is strong to day;
And sleekest broadcloth counts no more
Than homespun frock of gray.

To-day let pomp and vain pretense
My stubborn right abide;
I set a plain man's common sense
Against the pedant's pride.
To-day shall simple manhood try
The strength of gold and land;
The wide world has not wealth to buy
The power in my right hand!

While there is a grief to seek redress,
Or balance to adjust,
Where weighs our living manhood less
Than Mammon's vilest dust,—
While there's a right to need my vote,
A wrong to sweep away,
Up! chisled knee and ragged coat,
A man's a man to-day!

John G. Whittier.

THE COST OF A TRAIN.

At the time when the first open court of law was established in Russia, a lady, dressed with the utmost elegance, was walking on the Marcow promenode, leaning upon her husband's arm, and letting the long train of her rich dress sweep the dust and dirt of the street.

A young officer coming hastily from a side street, was so careless as to catch one of his spurs in the lady's train, and in an instant a great piece was torn out of the costly but frail material of the dress.

"I beg a thousand pardons, madame," said the officer, with a polite bow, and then was about passing on, when he was detained by the lady's husband.

"Nothing was further from my intentions, sir. Your wife's long dress is to blame for the accident, which I sincerely regret, and I beg you once more to receive my apologies for any carelessness on my part." Thereupon he attempted to hasten on.

"You shall not escape so," said the lady, with her head thrown back in a spirited way. "To-day is the first time time I have worn this dress, and it cost two hundred rubles, which you must make good."

"My dear madame, I beg of you not to detain me. I am obliged to go on duty at once. As to the two hundred rubles—I really cannot help the length of your dress, yet I beg your pardon for not having been more cautious."

"You shall not stir, sir. That you are obliged to go on duty is nothing to us. My wife is right; the dress must be made good."

The officer's face grew pale.

"You force me to break through the rules of the service, and I shall receive punishment."

"Pay the two hundred rubles and you are free."

The quickly changing color in the young man's face showed how inwardly disturbed he was; but stepping close up to them both he said with apparent self command:

"You will renounce your claim when I tell you that I am—a—poor man, who has nothing to live on but his officer's pay, and the amount of that pay hardly reaches two hundred rubles in a whole year. I can, therefore make no amends for the misfortune except by again begging your pardon."

"Oh! any body could say all that; but we ll see if it's true; we'll find out if you have nothing but your pay. I declare myself not satisfied with your excuse, I demand my money," persisted the lady, in the hard voice of a thoroughly unfeeling woman.

"That is true—you are right," the husband added, dutifully supporting her. "By good luck we have the open court now just in session. Go with us before the Judge, and he will decide the matter.',

"All further protestations on the officer's part that he was poor, that he was expected on duty, and so forth, did not help matters. Out of respect for his uniform, to avoid an open scene, he had to go with them to the court room, where the gallery was densely packed with a crowd of people."

After waiting some time, the lady had leave to bring her complaint.

"What have you to answer to this complaint?" said the judge, turning to the officer, who seemed embarrassed and half in despair.

"On the whole, very little. As the lateness of the hour, and being required on duty, compelled me to hurry, I did not notice this lady's train which was dragging on the ground. I caught one of my spurs in it, and had the mistortune to tear the dress. Madam would not receive my excuses, but perhaps now she might find herself more disposed to forgiveness, when I again declare, so help me God, that I committed this awkward blunder without any mischievous intention, and I earnestly beg that she will pardon me."

A murmur ran through the gallery, evidently from the people taking sides with the defendant and against long trains in general, and the lady in particular.

The judge called to order, and asked, "Are you satisfied with the defendant's explanation?"

"Not at all satisfied. I demand two hundred rubles in payment for my torn dress."

"Defendant, will you pay this sum."

"I would have paid it long before this had I been in a position to do so. Unfortunately I am poor. My pay as an officer is all I have to live on."

"You hear, complainant, that the defendant is not able to pay the sum you demand of him. Do you still wish the complaint to stand?"

An unbroken silence reigned throughout the hall, and the young officer's breath could be heard coming hard.

"I wish it to stand. The law shall give me rights."

There ran through the rows of people a murmur of indignation that sounded like a rushing of water.

"Consider, complainant, the consequences of your demand. The defendant can be punished only by being deprived of his personal liberty, and by that you could obtain no satisfaction, while to defendant it might prove the greatest injury in his rank and position as an officer, and especially as he is an officer who is poor and dependent upon his pay. Do you still insist upon your complaint?"

"I still insist upon it."

The course the affair was taking seemed to have become painful to the lady's husband. He spoke with his wife urgently, but, as could be seen by the way she held up her head and the energy with which she shook it, quite uselessly. The Judge was just going on to further consideration of the case, when a loud voice was heard from the audience:

"I will place two-hundred rubles at the service of the defendant."

There followed a silence, during whih time a gentleman forced his way through the crowd, and placed himself by the young officer's side.

Sir, I am the Prince of W——, and beg you will oblige me by accepting the loan of the two hundred rubles in question"

"Prince, I am not worthy of your kindness, for I don't know if I shall ever be able to pay the loan, answered the young man, in a voice tremulous with emotion.

"Take the money at all events, I can wait until you are able to return it." Thereupon the Prince held out two notes of a hundred rubles each, and coming close up to him, whispered a few words very softly. There was a sudden lighting up of the officer's face. He immediately took the two notes, and turning toward the lady, handed them to her with a polite bow.

"I hope madam, you are satisfied." With a malicious smile she reached out her hand for the money.

"Yes; now I am satisfied.

With a scornful glance over the crowd of spectators, she prepared to leave the court room on her husband's arm.

"Stop madam," said the officer, who had suddenly become like another man, with a firm and confident manner.

"What do you want?"

The look that the young woman cast upon him was as insulting as possible.

"I want my dress," he answered with a slight but still perfectly polite bow.

"Give me your address, and I will send it to you."

Oh, no, my dear madame, I am in the habit of taking my purchases with me at once. Favor me with the dress immediately."

A shout of approbation came from the gallery.

"Order!" cried the Judge.

"What an insane demand" said the lady's husband. "My wife cannot undress herself here."

"I have nothing to do with you, sir, in this matter, but only with the complinant. Be so good madame, as to give me the dress immediately. I am in a great hurry; my affairs are urgent, and I can not wait a moment longer."

The pleasure of the audience at the expense of the lady increased with every word, until it was hard to enforce any approach to quiet so that either party could be heard.

"Do not jest any more about it. I will hurry and send you the dress as soon as possible.

"I am not jesting. I demand from the representation of the law my own property—that dress," said the officer, raising his voice.

The Judge, thus appealed to, decided promptly.

"The officer is right, madame. You are obliged to hand him over the dress on the spot."

"I can't undress myself here before all these people, and go home without any dress on," said the young woman, with anger and tears.

"You should have thought of that sooner. Now you have no time to loso. Either give up the dress of your own accord, or—" A nod that could not be misinterpreted brought to the lady's side two officers of justice, who seemed about to take upon themselves the office of my lady's maid.

"Take your money back, and leave me my dress."

"Oh, no madame; that dress is now worth more than two hundred rubles to me."

How much do you ask for it?"

"Two thousand rubles" said the officer, firmly.

"I will pay the sum," the weeping lady's husband responded, promptly. "I have here five hundred rubles. Give me pen and paper and I will write an order upon my banker for the remaining fifteen hundred

After he had written the draft the worthy pair withdrew, amidst hisses from the audience.

Query. Did the lady ever again let her dress sweep the street.—*Harper's Bazar.*

How a Queen Ran Away.

A long time—more than seven hundred years ago, and three centuries at least before Columbus discovered America—there was born in England a little girl, to whom they gave the name of Matilda. Her father was the King Henry I., surnamed Beauclerc, because he was so good a scholar, though I rather fancy our high-school boys could beat his learning without trouble.

When little Matilda was five years old she was married to the Emperor of Germany.

The little Empress Matilda was the only child left to the King, and his heart was set on bequeathing to her the crown of England. Before his death, in 1128, he called the nobles of his Kingdom together, and made them swear allegiance to her as queen. The Emperor, Matilda's husband, had died before this, and Matilda was married again to the French Earl of Anjou. After her father's death she came to England, and was crowned at Winchester.

All her life long—whether as princess, empress, or queen—Matilda showed vain, passionate, vindicative, hasty, arrogant, and inconsiderate of other people.

She exasperated the common people by imposing heavy taxes and making oppressive laws, just when she should have conciliated and soothed them. England had never been ruled by a woman before. Both the nobles and the people disliked the idea of a queen, and Matilda did nothing to make her sex popular. She was ungenorous also. Her cousin, and rival, Stephen, who afterward became king in her stead, once surprised and captured her in Arundel Castle, and, instead of detaining, courteously let her go, and even furnished her with an escort to her friends. Later she in turn captured Stephen; but far from returning his kind treatment and reciprocating it, she loaded him with chains, threw him into the dungeon of Bristol Castle.

A little longer and it was again Stephen's turn. He made his escape from Bristol, gained one battle after another, and pursued Matilda so hotly, that more than once she slipped through his fingers almost by a miracal. These escapes of Queen Matilda are celebrated in history. Whole volumes of romances might be written about them, so picturesque and astonishing are they.

Once, when the citizens of London rose suddenly against her, she got off by jumping on her horse and galloping out of the city only five minutes before the gates of her palace were battered down. Another time she fled from Gloucester in the same way, the Earl of Gloucester and a few gallant knights remaining behind to keep the pursuers at bay. Again, it is said she feigned death, and was carried in a hearse, with a long train of mourners, all the way to Gloucester to Devizes But most romantic of all, and most adventurous, was her escape from Oxford.

Oxford boasted a strong castle in those days. Into this the Empress-queen had thrown herself, and for three months had defended it bravely. Then provisions gave out, and no hope was left but flight. But how to fly? Stephen's army lay on every side like cats around a mouse-hole.

It was in this extremity that an unexpected ally came to the rescue of Queen Matilda. This ally was no other than that doer of good turns, Jack frost. One December night he went silently down, laid a cold hard floor across the River Thames, wrapped all the world in fleecy snow, and then, flying to the castle windows, tapped with his crackling icy knuckles, whistled, sang, and made many sorts of odd noises, as much as to say, "All is ready, come out and take a walk." Matilda heard, and a bright plan popped into her daring head. She called four trusty knights, bade them wrap themselves in white, put on herself a white dress and cloak, covered her black hair with a white hood, and, like spirits, all five set forth on foot. Their steps made no sound as they crept along, and their white figures cast hardly a shadow on the whiter snow.

Through the besieging camp they crept and across the river. No sentinet spied them; not even a dog barked. If any lonely peasant waked up and caught a glimpse of the dim shapes gliding by, he probably took them for ghosts, and hid his head under the bed clothes again as quick as possible. So, sometimes on foot, and sometimes on horseback, but always unpursued and in safety, the fugitives sped on, and reached Wallingford, where Matilda's army lay, and were secure.—*St. Nicholas.*

Whipping Horses.

Professor Wagner, in writing upon this subject says:

Many think they are doing finely, and are proud of their success, in horse-training, by means of severe whipping, or otherwise arousing and stimulating the passion, and then through necessity crushing the will through which the resistance is prompted. No mistake can be greater than this, and there is nothing that so fully exhibits the ability, judgment and skill of real horsemen, as the care displayed in winning instead of repelling the action of the mind. Although it may be necessary to use the whip sometimes, it should always be applied judiciously, and great care should be taken not to arouse the passions or excite the will to obstinacy. The legitimate and proper use of the whip is calculated to operate upon the sense of fear almost entirely. The affection and better nature of a horse must be appealed to in training a horse as well as in training child. A reproof given may be intended for the good of the child, but if only the passions are excited, the object is depraving and injurious. This is a vital principle, and can be disregarded in the management of sensitive and courageous horses only at the risk of spoiling them. I have known many horses of naturally gentle character to be spoiled by whipping once, and one horse that was made vicious by being struck with a whip once while standing in his stall.

The Food We Eat.

Lovers of half-raw beefsteak are perhaps aware that they have excellent chances of swallowing the *Tænia cucurmis* in their favorite food, the tænia being a parasite of the ox which knows how to make itself perfectly at home in the human stomach. Nor, in spite of its distinguishing epithet, is it by any means a pleasant guest. But Dr. Normand, of the French naval medical service, has made the discovery, as he thinks, of a still more insidious enemy of man, to which he has given the pleasant name of *Anopillula stercoralis.* It is about a quarter of a millimetre in length, and but for its extreme leanness would be visible to the naked eye. It is absorbed into the system either in animal or vegetable food, and is believed to be the cause of the terrible disease known as the Cochin China diarrhœa, which has committed fearful ravages among the French troops stationed in the East, for so long as the worm remains in the body the malady continues, and frequently ends in death. The best remedy hitherto discovered is milk, but it is far from being so efficacious as could be desired.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A clear conscience is the best law, and temperance the best physic.

England is now importing American sheep.

NOVEL NUTRITION.

Administering Food by Hipodermic Injection.

The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* reprints the following remarkable case, originally reported in a European medical journals C. E. aged 57, a Hungarian proprietor, has been in the asylum at Ober-Dobling since 1868, and for the purpose of suicide has often refused all food, so that for twenty-seven months at a time he has to be daily fed by means of the tube. Of late he has been more inconstant in his refusals, sometimes eating even abundantly and at others allowing himself to be fed.

On January 18, however, he began again to absolutely refuse food, and so continued, with the exception of one day, the 24th, when it was resolved to feed him by the tube as heretofore; but all attempts to pass this, proved fruitless, such violent coughing and irritation did it cause. Even when the tube was got into the stomach, the fluid injected was immediately expelled again by its side; so that the whole procedure, inducing so much suffering, proved useless.

As ten days had elapsed without his taking any food, with the exception of some soup once, it was resolved to try the sub-cutaneous injection, under the hope that a slight quantity of nutriment might be so supplied, so as to ward off danger to life, and perhaps exert a favorable impression on the patient when he found his resistance unavailing. Olive oil was the substance injected, the syringe employed holding fifteen cubic centimetres. To the syringe was attached a thin caoutchouc tube, terminated by the canula of an ordinary sub-cutaneous syringe, so that the movements of the patient did not derange the working of apparatus.

One or two syringes-ful were injected daily; therefore, fifteen to thirty cubic centimetres of oil. At first each syringe-ful was thrown into five apertures, but afterwards into three, or even only two. The oil passed, drop by drop, out of the canula, so that at first an hour, and afterwards half an hour, was occupied in the emptying of each syringe. This slow procedure rendered the injection painless, and prevented reaction, which, as well as pain, was caused when the injection was made too rapidly, or two much fluid thrown into one spot. Most of the injections were made in the foot, and others in the sides. Some effect was produced upon the patient's moral condition so that he partially abandoned his opposition to food.

Thus, during thirty-nine days, he completely fasted during nine, ate voluntarily during ten, and was supported by the injections during the other twenty. It was not possible to weigh him, but his general appearance was not changed for the worse. With some occasional exceptions, when the injections were resumed, the patient gradually abandoned his resistance, and at last ate in a natural way, the experiment lasting altogether about two months. The chloroform odor, characteristic of fasting persons disappeared soon after the first injection.

A Philosopher at the Police Court.

"Ah, well do I remember," sighed the court as the next man passed out, "when you were a constable in the third ward, wore a velvet coat, carried a cane, and were looked upon as a high-jeux, hoop-la, tip-top sort of a man. Men respected you, the boys feared you, and you could have got trusted for a small amount at any grocery in town. Those days have fled. The sparkling diamond of the past has become an old joint of stove-pipe thrown into the alley for cows to nibble at and wonder which end the grass grows on. It makes me sad to remember what you were, and to see what you are."

"Yes, I used to swell around a good deal," mused the prisoner.

"And now you are on the shriek. Your eyes look like pieces of turnip glued to red velvet; your hair looks like flax gone to seed; your nose glistens like a greased apple, you tremble all over, and no boot-black would care to be found in your company."

"It's purty tuff," sighed the man, winking at his old red boots.

"Have you any ambition left?" asked the court.

"I guess so," was the hesitating reply.

"Do you think there is any chance for you to climb up again?"

"I'd rather kinder walk around and take comfort," replied the prisoner.

"So we go," said his honor as he leaned back. "When a man had as soon be the dishcloth as the dinner-plate it is useless to try to wring him out. I'll have to send you up for the winter."

"Well, it's kinder warm and nice up there," observed the old relic. "I spose they might give us more oysters than they do, but I'm purty well satisfied."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Wastes on the Farm.

The greatest of wastes on the farm is in the not using of our brains; the greatest because at the bottom of all other wastes. A little thinking often saves much labor. After accomplishing almost any piece of work, the most of us can look back and see how we could have improved on it, if we had but thought. As we review our crops of this year, we see how they could have easily been increased, had we only thought. The ditch we dug through our meadow was not done in the most economical way. We dug too deeply at first, and did not allow for the settling of the land. Hence a waste of labor. We omitted buying an implement that would have saved nearly its cost in one year's use, until we had spent much in trying to accomplish our work without it. Here was another waste. We carry a water pipe too near the surface to save the expense of digging a trench of safe depth, and the winter's frosts necessitate a replacement of the pipe and an additional digging. Certainly, a waste here. We allowed the weeds to grow on one piece of land, not thinking to what proportions they would grow by the time the crops were too far advanced to admit the hoe. A waste here which might have been avoided. And so on, wastes, little and big, everywhere, all arising from not thinking sufficiently—waste, because not necessary and easily obviated. We omit the ordinary wastes from neglect, from laziness, from want of appreciation of cleanliness and thoroughness—the wastes from our stock, from our manure heap, from our household. Verily, a little thought will save to the farmer much, and the saving through this means, even on a small farm, will represent the interest on a considerable capital. The wastes arising from ignorance can readily be diminished, and are in a large part inexcusable; those arising from carelessness are not deserving of sympathy. The farmer, as well as the business man, must use business principles to secure the largest success, and the one should be as careful of the outgoes as the other.—*Scientific Farmer.*

A French Love Story.

Marie Gauthier, a rich heiress between fifteen and sixteen years of age, who lived with her parents at St. Medard, was the object of many hopes among the eligible young men of the neighborhood. In addition to these, one especially eligible sighed for the gilded beauty. His name was Theophile Pareau, his age 18, and his parents were humble cultivators of a small farm. His education had been good, but feeling that he could not hope to obtain the consent of the girl's father, he entered his household as a servant, with a view of being daily seen and heard by her.

Within a month the heiress received his declaration, and warmly responded to it, and the couple eloped

Theopile had made a confidant of a young man, Jules Gatinand, who was engaged to marry his sister, and seeking the couple in their retreat, he told them that the police were searching for them, and that there was no alternative but a temporary separation. He advised Theophile to escape, and offered to carry Mlle. Gauthier back to her father. Theophile acted upon his advice, but Gatinaud took the young lady to a wayside tavern, and the next day, to his father's house, and requested the latter to call on Mons. Gauthier and offered to find his daugter if he would promise to give her hand to his son. But Gauthier refused.

Mlle. Gauthier was, however, soon discovered and taken home. Theophile and Gatinand were arrested. Theophile was imprisoned two years and Gatinand three years.

Close of the Centennial.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., November 10.—Rain has been falling steadily since morning, but in spite of the discouraging weather, great numbers of people are in attendance at the Centennial grounds, to witness the formal closing of the Exhibition. Since early this morning the steam and street cars going to the grounds have run crowded, and at 2 o'clock, the time of the beginning of the ceremonies, it is estimated that fully 100,000 people were inside the inclosure.

Shortly before 2 o'clock President Grant, escorted by Governor Hawley, ascended to the platform, followed by the Centennial Commission, the Board of Finance, the foreign Commissioners and invited guests.

After the excitement of the multitude occasioned by the presence of General Grant had subsided, the orchestra, under the direction of Theodore Thomas, performed Wagner's "Inauguration March," composed for the opening exercises on the 10th of May last. At its conclusion the Rev. Joseph A. Reiss offered up a prayer.

The choris, accompanied by the orchestra, then sang a choral fugue by S. Bach, after which an address was delivered by the Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, the United States Centennial Commmissioner from Pennsylvania, and Chairman of the Executive Committee.

The orchestra then rendered selections, after which the Hon. John Welch, President of the Centennial Board of Finance, delivered an address.

After Beethoven's Fifth Symphony had been rendered, Director General Goshorn addressed the audience at length.

Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" was next given by the orchestra and chorus, and the Hon Joseph R. Hawley, the President of the United States Centennial Commission, delivered an address, reviewing the history of the Exposition.

The audience then joined in singing "America," after which President Grant declared the International Exposition of 1876 closed.

The Doxology was sung by the chorus,