THE EYES IN THE BUST.

In the winter of 1842, a gentleman and his daughter, a young lady, while traveling through Canada, arrived about nightfall at an old-fashioned tavern. The gentleman concluded to stop there instead of going on to the village of S——, which was ten miles distant, and which they had thought to reach. The daughter—Carrie—expressed her willingness, as the tavern presented a comfortable appearance, and they alighted, when it was plainly to be seen that the gentleman was quite lame, so much so that he was obliged to use a cane.

The landlord came out, and calling a boy to take the horse and sleigh to the barn, he ushered Mr. Spencer and his daughter into a pleasant sitting-room, where a bright fire was burning on the hearth, which proved very acceptable to our travelers, who had been in the sleigh since morning.

"Your room will be ready by supper time, sir," said the landlord as he left the room and went into the bar-room.

Supper was shortly announced, and after refreshing themselves, Mr. Spencer and Carrie returned to the cosy sitting-room, where they chatted until half past eight. They were then showed to their room, which was on the second story, in a wing somewhat remote from the main portion.

The room was very long, with a high ceiling. On one side was a window, and on the other was a door. Just above the door was a bust of King George III. The room was plainly furnished, containing two beds, a washstand and a few chairs.

Carrie took in the whole room at a glance, and it must be confessed, had there not been a cheerful fire burning, she would have felt nervous about sleeping there. As it was, the warm glow lit up the room into comparative cheerfulness.

While she and her father sat by the fire, her eyes wandered to the bust before the door, when she noticed that the eyeballs had evidently been knocked out, leaving two empty spaces.

"Well Carrie," said Mr. Spencer presently, "I think you had better lock the door. I am going to count my money."

After Carrie had done so, he drew out a money belt, heavy with bills, and proceeded to count them. While doing so, Carrie's eyes involuntarily wandered again to the bust, when to her horror and astonishment, in place of the empty spaces were two glittering eyes, greedily watching every movement of her father.

The young girl could hardly suppress a scream; but, controlling herself, she looked toward the fire, while her father went on counting a large roll of bills.

"I must have been mistaken," thought the fair girl. "What could make me have such a strange fancy, though?" she continued, glancing again at the bust.

The eyes were still there—two burning, savage eyes—that brightened as Mr. Spencer went on counting.

"Good heavens!" thought Carrie, "what shall we do? We are evidently in a den of thieves, and will be murdered for my poor father's money."

How to communicate their danger to her father without those terrible eyes noticing it, Carrie could not think. Suddenly a bright idea came to her.

"Father," she said aloud, "let me take a card and pencil. I wish to make a memorandum of some items I want to purchase in the village."

Her father handed them to her, after stowing away his belt. Carrie wrote tremblingly in a fine hand:

"Father, do not be frightened; we are in a trap. Go into the opposite corner of the room, where your face will be in the dark, and look at the bust above the door. In it you will see two glittering eyes that have watched you count your money."

"Read it," she said aloud, handing the card to her father. "I want you to see if you think I am too extravagant."

Her father betrayed no emotion while he read it, but said:

"You are pretty extravagant, Carrie. I suppose you think your father is made of money." And he arose and went to the washstand, which was in a dark corner.

Once there he glanced toward the bust, and the glance confirmed his daughter's extraordinary statement. When he came back to his seat, Carrie saw that the eyes were gone. Then leaning toward her father, she said in a low tone:

"You see it is as I said. I have thought of a plan, however, by which we can both escape. You would be perfectly helpless in an affray of any kind on account of your lame leg, so I must try to save us both."

Then followed a whispered consultation, during which Carrie kept her eyes fixed on the bust; but the glittering eyes had not come back. As she concluded, Carrie went to the window, threw it up, and looked out. Beckoning to her father, who came, she said, or rather whispered:

"You see that shed, Father? Well, they probably come up on it and get through the window. I do not think they will make the attack before twelve, so I will get out of this window, jump from this shed, go to the barn and take our horse and go to S——, for help."

Flinging a wrap over her slight figure, she embraced her father tenderly, and bidding him not worry over her, she jumped lightly out on the shed and disappeared.

Mr. Spencer watched her for a while, then closing the window, took out his watch, saw that it was nine o'clock, and proceeded to work. He first covered up the fire, blew out the light and rolled up a blanket, with which he made a dummy. This he placed in the bed which his daughter was to occupy. Then he sat down and waited.

Ten, fifteen, twenty, minutes went by, and no sound came from the vicinity of the barn. Pulling off his boots, he crept noiselessly to the window and peeped out, but he could see nothing. Then creeping to the washstand he laid his money belt in the drawer and closed it. He then threw himself on the bed and once more waited.

After an hour had apparently went by, Mr. Spencer threw off his coat and vest, tumbled up the bed, hobbled to the door, unlocked it and stepped out into the hall. This was all in accordance with Carrie's plan.

"Landlord! landlord!" he shouted.

He then went back into the room and noiselessly threw up the window, all the time shouting for the landlord.

That worthy came flying up the stairs, and late as it was, he was still dressed.

"Oh, landlord!" gasped Mr. Spencer, rushing toward him, "I have been robbed! my money is all gone!"

"Gone! how?" echoed the landlord in dismay.

"Who could have stolen it?" groaned Mr. Spencer. "I had five thousand dollars in a belt, and it is gone—stolen!"

The landlord lit the candle and looked around, chagrin depicted on every feature.

"Why don't you wake your daughter, sir?"

Mr. Spencer hurried to the bed.

"Carrie! Carrie!" he called, but no answer came; and the landlord drawing near with the light, saw the dummy, and cried:

"Why, man, the girl isn't there!"

"What!" gasped Mr. Spencer. "Oh, I see it all! The wicked girl has robbed me while I slept, and run off to meet her lover, from whom I was taking her."

He ran to the window, followed by the landlord.

"Yes, yes, here are footprints in the snow on the shed!" cried the landlord, while Mr. Spencer groaned aloud.

"How long do you think she has been gone sir?" asked the landlord.

"For an hour or more, the deceitful jade," replied Mr. Spencer.

"Then there's no use to look for her, sir," said the landlord.

"Oh, but I must!" cried Mr. Spencer, as he began to descend the stairway, followed by the landlord, who believed every word Mr. Spencer said.

They proceeded to the barn, followed by the landlord's confederates. They found the horse gone, and her mode of flight was easily explained.

"You may as well give her up, sir," said the landlord, consolingly.

"I suppose I may," groaned Mr. Spencer, and they returned to the house.

As they left the barn he heard the landlord whisper to one of his confederates:

"The job's up, Jem—we'd better let the old man alone."

Once more entering the room, Mr. Spencer threw himself upon the bed and awaited the return of his brave daughter.

"God bless her and bring her back in safety," he murmured.

Meanwhile all grew still and the hours rolled by. The fire had been raked up and crackled on merrily. The eyes were not looking from the bust; they had evidently disappeared for the night.

At last, after what appeared an age to the anxious watcher, he heard a loud knocking on the front entrance, and five minutes afterward heard the landlord stumble to the door. Then followed a confused jumble of curses and struggles, then a rush of many feet up the long hall and stairway.

The next moment the door was thrown open and his daughter rushed in followed by the officers, who dragged in the landlord and his confederates.

"Oh, father you are safe, safe!" she cried, throwing her arms around his neck, and bursting into happy tears.

The sheriff and his posse held the landlord and his confederates in a vice-like grasp, while Carrie related the adventures of her perilous ride.

"After I left the barn I led Tommy to a fence, all unsaddled, sprang on him, wound my arms tightly around his neck and whispered, 'Go Tommy,' and away he went like the wind. Up and down over the frozen road we went. My arms felt like ice. I thought I should certainly freeze, and after what seemed to be an age of cold and pain, and misery, we dashed into the main street of S——. As we came up in front of the tavern the stage drove up, and the inmates sprang out and rushed to my assistance. I must have been almost insensible, for I had to be carried in by the landlord. I was given warm drinks until I fully recovered and was able to relate my story. I told them my suspicions and fears, and this gentleman"—here Carrie paused and turning to a fine looking man near her, said, "Mr. James, by his ready belief in what I told, and his energy and spirit in arousing the sheriff and his men, has been the main cause in bringing assistance."

Mr. Spencer grasped the young man's hand and thanked him.

"Your plan succeeded admirably, Carrie," he said; and advancing to the washstand, he took out the money belt, saying, "my money is all right, as you see."

The landlord quivered with rage as he saw how completely he had been defeated.

As the men began to search the room the landlord protested his innocence, declaring that they had no right to hold him or his men prisoners, or to search the house.

Breaking open the door, above which was the bust, the men rushed in. The room was empty, save for a long ladder, which reached a shelf above the door. A hole above the shelf disclosed the bust to be broken in half so that a man could easily climb up the ladder, get on the shelf, thrust his head in the bust, which was large enough for an ordinary man's head, and see all that was going on in the adjoining room.

This certainly looked suspicious, but absolute proof was yet wanting. On returning to the room occupied by Mr. Spencer, they again searched every nook and corner. Suddenly Carrie and Mr. James, who had been standing by the fireplace, gave a loud cry, for on close examination, they had found spots of blood on the bricks which formed the hearth.

They began to pull up the bricks, which proved loose, when Carrie, feeling faint, gave way to the sheriff and his men, who soon had them all pulled up, when a cavity was disclosed, containing the murdered body of a gentleman whom Mr. James and the sheriff remembered to have stopped at S——, three days before. The evidence was conclusive.

The landlord and his confederates were well guarded through the night and the next day were lodged in jail, where in due time they were sentenced and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.

An Irish gentleman hearing of a friend having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: "By my sowl, an' that's a good idee! Shure a stone coffin 'ud last a man a lifetime."

A fashionable young man, in a fit of economy and true benevolence, had one of his high linen collars converted into three shirts, which he donated to the poor.

There is a man in Tennessee with such big feet that, if he gets them wet in December, he doesn't have a cold in his head until February.

Husbands and fathers will be pleased to learn that "small checks" are to be fashionable for silks next summer.

Mysteries of the Earth.

Wonderful and inexplicable physical facts are not confined to the lowlands along the route of the Mississippi, and stranger than the works of primeval man, consisting of mounds, canals and fortified strongholds, are cavernous depths, within which rivers flow from the mountains to the great drain of the continent. Fourteen miles southeast of Bowling Green, Ky., is a cavern more extraordinary and wonderful than Mammoth Cave. Not far away, on a stone at the entrance of the latter, the wonder of a country bumpkin is inscribed in words once quoted in the Senate of the United States:

> The Mammoth cave! what a spot!
> In summer cold, and winter hot.
> Ye powers above! Great God! I wonder!
> Andrew Jackson! h—ll and thunder.

The entrance to the more mysterious pit is on the front of a perpendicular height, made almost inaccessible by vines, brambles and densely growing forest trees. Trammel's enters Drake's Creek just above the strange aperture to unknown depths and impenetrable darkness below. This adytum is ten feet long and four wide, and the chasm seems to yawn, and its great mouth is horrible to contemplate.

Rude people in the vicinity call it "Hell's Hole" or the "Indian Pit." From the measureless abyss there issues, ceaseless as the lapse of hours and days and years, a volume of mist. On cold, clear, frosty mornings it rises in spiral columns far above the tree tops, and, whitened as it ascends, and gleaming in the sunlight, it floats away and is lost in the clouds. At some unknown period in the world's history mother earth breathed heavily, and great boulders, worn round and smooth as if ground by friction when upheld by currents of air, and falling back again and again, lifted up and rubbed by other stones, cover the hillside and have rolled from the cavern's mouth into the valley below. People dwelling near by tell that in fall and winter the heavy stertorous breathings from the cavern are much warmer than sharp blasts sweeping along the deep gorge, while in summer the misty vapor from within is cooler than the exterior atmosphere. This fathomless pit grows wider in its downward course, and nothing living or inanimate that has entered ever found exit. Not the faintest echo was ever heard when great stones have been rolled into the awful depth of this *descensus Averni*. If such massive boulders had encountered any object within miles of the entrance the sound produced would have been surely borne to listeners above by the strong, steady air-current.

The impression fixed from childhood to age, that the solid earth must be forever immovable beneath our feet as surely and immovable as the sun and stars and blue vault above our heads, is rudely shaken when one stands in the presence of such demonstrable hollowness and emptiness as this. Very much the same sensations are excited when standing at the pit's mouth as when an earthquake shakes land and sea and makes men and women shudder.

When, not long ago, it was sought to ascertain the depth of the chasm, a heavy weight was attached to a strong cord, the lead went down, down, down, till the line and plummet had measured the greatest possible depth, but no sound came back to tell the end of unutterable hollowness below. The weight, when withdrawn, was unsoiled, and by the moisture on its surface showed that in its descent and ascent it touched nothing but mist and darkness.

The very hollowness of life and its evanescent pleasures are almost illustrated in physical facts discovered everywhere in Kentucky and Tennessee. The river, down in the depths of Mammoth Cave, if it find its way to the green fields and sunshine, is never recognized above as the stream noted for its eyeless fishes below the earth's surface, and though the great cavern has been explored twelve miles from its entrance, those who have traversed its depths and labyrinths concur in the assertion that there are other caves beyond the remotest yet explored, and grander and deeper than those that attract the curious from all lands.

Near Union City, in Tennessee, and near the south-western confines of Kentucky, is Reelfoot Lake. Here the roof of a mighty cavern was shaken down by the earthquake of 1811—12. Lofty forest trees, the tallest that tower above the lowlands, disappeared with the land on which they grew, and a sea, broader and deeper than that of Galilee, was outspread in crystal clearness in the midst of the lowlands. Ducks and geese fleck its surface and trout abound in the modern lake that had never reflected the sun's face on its fathomless depths till the bridge of soil and trees and cane was broken down by the earthquake's resounding footsteps.

Where the railway from Nashville to Hickman, Ky., on the Mississippi, crosses that from Mobile to Cairo and Chicago stands the town of Union City. It is ten miles from this lake. It has been stated that when heavy locomotives and heavily-ladened trains come rushing by, hotels and station houses quake, candlesticks are shaken from mantles and tables, and that hollowness in which the forest disappeared which bridged Reelfoot Lake, extends, it has been alleged, beneath the town and railway. The water of this lake is not that of the Mississippi. It is of crystal brightness and clearness, such as distinguishes the river in the depths of Mammoth Cave, while the great river above ground, bearing alluvium from northwestern mountains, is tawny in its yellowness and impervious to vision. When the earthquake of 1811—12 was most violent and the night was of extraordinary darkness, the Mississippi flowed backward, and flatboats in the vicinity of Hickman drifted backwards forty miles toward Cairo. A mighty volume of river's flood-tide receded into measureless caverns beneath the country's surface, and nowhere were the lowlands submerged.

There is a "Dead Sea" of murky water hidden beneath the earth's surface in the vicinity of Cairo and New Madrid and broader and deeper than the fathomless Reelfoot Lake dug by the genii of earthquakes. The visible lake of our time may be the receptacle for the bright waters that flow through Mammoth Cave, and if Devil's Pit with its emptiness were sounded it would be discovered that its depths were carved out by a great river which through countless ages has been eroding its pathway of limestone towards the south-west to find a debouchment in Reelfoot Lake.

There are vague and indefinite speculations, and only defensible when we reflect that the Mississippi river does not merely percolate the soil in the lowlands but absolutely overflows the country. Cat fish from the river have been caught in wells dug on plantations in the swamps, and the water in these wells rises and falls with the flood-tide of the river.

It may be proper to state that the late Wappenockee (Longfoot) W. D. Ferguson, with whom Abraham Lincoln sojourned as a woodchopper in the early years of the current century, often recounted the terrible incidents of the earthquake that destroyed New Madrid, below Cairo, in 1812, and the writer of this has often heard Mr. Ferguson and the father of Charley Morris, of Atlantic Place, on the Mississippi, relate many facts here recited.—*N. Y. World.*

Climate of Kansas.

The State lies between the 37th and 40th parallels of north latitude, while the seven counties in which the Kansas Pacific Railroad own land, lie principally between the 28th and 30th parallels in the United States, including Missouri, Southern Illinois, Southern Indiana; a large part of Kentucky, West Virginia, Southern Pennsylvania and Maryland, on the East, with Colorado, Nevada and Central California on the West, while in Europe it embraces the vine-covered hills of Portugal and Spain, the blue waters of the Mediterranean Sea, and the sunny clime of Southern Italy. Thus its position not being sufficiently near the equator to render it enervating or debilitating, nor far enough north to expose it to the severity and rigors of a northern clime, with an altitude steadily and slowly increasing from the Mississippi River towards the Rocky Mountains, whereby pure and healthful breezes are wafted across its plains; even in the sultriest summer weather the cool night wind comes to refresh and invigorate, after the toils of the day are over, while during the severest winters bright alternations, of sunny days will often intervene, to remind us of the not far distant spring.

To quote from the Third Annual Report of the State Board, "The atmosphere is dry and exhilarating. A person is not as susceptible to thermometrical changes as in an atmosphere more moist. This is an important consideration in stock-raising in this State, especially on the plains. The valuable qualities of grasses depend largely upon atmospheric influences. In a dry atmosphere, they retain their nutritious qualities; in an atmosphere charged with moisture, they are overtaken by autumnal frosts, and killed. They thus decay in place of remaining during the winter as winter pasture for stock."

The mean temperature taken through a period of twenty-three years, to 1873, at Fort Riley Kansas, was 52.81° while at Fort Kearney, Nebraska, during a period of twenty-eight years, it was 47.66°, and at Pittsburgh, 50.86°.

The rivers and streams of Kansas, notably the former, the Smoky Hill and Republican, both rising in Colorado, steadily flowing on throughout the State, and uniting their joint forces with that of the Saline and Solomon, at Fort Riley, to form the Kansas or Kaw river, prove most conclusively (the rapidity of evaporation being taken into account) that there is a far greater rate of rainfall throughout the length and breadth of the State than hitherto it has had credit for. *The Kansas Pacific Homestead*, published by the land Department of the Kansas Pacific Railway contains many interesting facts about this country. It can be obtained free by addressing S. J. Gilmore, Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

A California Lunatic.

Mrs. Biber's house was built upon a reclaimed marsh below Center Station, Oakland, Cal., and her husband was in a cold, wet graveyard. Her heart was true to him and to the four cherubs he had left behind him,—the oldest fourteen and the youngest in the cradle. A white card outside the door proclaimed that the widow's property was for sale. On Jan. 25, a good-looking man of pleasant address, attired in a coarse check shirt and canvas pantaloons, a rough coat and army brogans, called and offered to buy the house. He said he was a miner who had begun digging as a son of toil on the arid plains of Ariozona and now was worth $100,000. He was lonely and solitary and wanted to settle down and have a home. She sighed, made a touching reference to the wet cemetery and to the four cherubs, and that she, too, was lonely and solitary, and sighed again. He said he would buy the house, and then went out to get his supper. In the evening he returned, and she entertained him with fathomless sighs and desultory conversation after the manner of Mrs. Nickelby. He asked her to marry him, and she said she would. The next day—it was Wednesday—they went to San Francisco and were married. For two days she was happy, notwithstanding the ominous remarks of one of the cherubs who had surreptitiously examined his stepfather's pockets: "He ain't dot no dold in 'em." On Friday her brother-in-law discovered that her husband was a lunatic from the Napa Insane Asylum, who had a wife in Fruit Vale, and whose Arizona mines were the inflated currency of a diseased imagination. She turned him out. On the next day the lady from Fruit Vale called to say that Mrs. Biber was the fourth widow with landed property who had been deceived by the crazy miner. Mrs. Biber sits in the parlor over the reclaimed marsh, sits by the window and counts the pools of water on the moorland, sits by the hour and thinks of the moist cemetery, sits and weeps, and scolds the cherub.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Cure for Diphtheria.

Dr. Chenery, of Boston, is honest enough to publish his specific for the cure of diphtheria. It is hypo sulphite of soda. He says it is a sure remedy; that he uses it in his practice, and has cured more than one hundred and fifty cases. We are told: "A dose of hyposulphite is from five to fifteen grains or more in syrup every two or three hours, according to the age and circumstances of the patient. Purging is the one evil which an overdose can produce, hence as much as the patient can bear without producing that result is a good rule in the severer cases. The solution or mixture can be used in doses of five drops to a half a drachm in milk. For thorough stimulation the amount is greater than can be taken in water. Dr. Chenery usually gives the specific in such doses as can be readily taken in milk, using milk besides as food for small children. It is said, however, that hyposulphite prevents the digestion of milk, and therefore it should not be given in less than one hour after administering the medicine."

In the country before dinner they blow a horn, in town they take one

John Chinaman in America.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The joint special committee on Chinese immigration report that in the discharge of their duty they have examined 130 witnesses, representing all classes, interests, and shades on the Pacific coast. They find that the inflow of cheap and docile labor from Asia has been a great thing for that coast so far as material development is concerned, and that many of the capitalists and employing class have made money out of it. On the other hand they find that these laborers, having no families to support and educate, living on cheap food, herding together in miserable lodgings, being thus able to live on wages on which white men would starve, save practically monopolized a number of trades and avocations, and in others are gradually crowding white competition to the wall. The result is that white mechanics and laborers as a class, are bitterly opposed to this immigration, and with good reason. In this they have the sympathy of the wealthier classes, including several clergymen. The committee find that the habits of the Chinese in San Francisco and elsewhere are so filthy as to be a perpetual menace to the physical and moral health of the community; that they remain a distinct class, obstinately retaining their own dress, language, customs and religion; that they have no respect for our laws, or love for our institutions, if indeed they have mental capacity to understand them; that their only interest in the country is to make enough money to live on in China, and that as soon as this is done they go back, making room for others. But the inflow is greater than the outflow, and in view of this discouragement to white emigration there is serious danger, in the committee's judgment, that the Pacific coast may be Mongolianized. This once accomplished, the tide of pagan immigration would pour over the Rocky Mountains and roll eastward. If these people are to stay here, they need the ballot for their protection, and the theory of our institutions requires that they should have it. But to give it to them would be political suicide, as far as California and the Pacific coast is concerned. There are enough of them to decide every election, and the head men could sell the votes in block to the highest bidder. After touching on other minor topics—among them the commercial honesty of the Chinese merchants, the worthlessness of Chinese evidence, the feuds and bloody affrays between Chinamen from different provinces, their cruelty to the sick and the women, &c.—the committee taking all the facts into consideration, recommend that the existing treaty with China be so modified and such legislation be provided by Congress as to check the influx of Chinamen into this country. They would have this done with due regard to accrued rights and to humanity, and they hope the Chinese Government will see the matter in the proper light. But the first duty is to the Pacific States and Territories.

Ask the Old Woman.

A gentleman traveling out West relates the following:

Riding horseback just at night, through the woods in Signor county, Michigan, I came into the clearing, in the middle of which stood a log house, its owner sitting in the open door, smoking his pipe. Stopping my horse before him, the following conversation ensued:

"Good evening, sir," said I.

"Good evening."

"Can I get a glass of milk of you to drink?"

"Well, I don't know. Ask the old woman."

By this time his wife was standing at his side.

"Oh, yes," said she, "of course you can."

While drinking it I asked:

"Think we are going to have a storm?"

"Well, I really don't know. Ask the old woman—she can tell."

"I guess we shall get one right away," said the wife.

Again I asked:

"How much land have you got cleared here?"

"Well, I really don't know. Ask the old woman—she knows."

"About nineteen acres," said she again answering.

Just then a troop of children came running and shouting around the corner of the shanty.

"All these your children? said I.

"Don't know. Ask the old woman—she knows."

I did not wait to hear any reply, but drew up the reins and left immediately.

Curious History of a State.

The territory known as the State of Wisconsin was claimed by France on the ground of discovery by its missionaries and teachers in 1690, who governed it until they ceded it to Great Britain. It was held by the British nation until 1782, when she ceded all her possessions northeast of the Ohio to the United States. Wisconsin was then thrown under the territorial government of Ohio by an ordinance of 1787. On the 4th of July 1800, the Indian territory was organized, and it was attached to that territory until April 18, 1818, when Illinois became a State. It was then attached to the Territory of Wisconsin, July 5th, 1836; so that Wisconsin was governed by the king of France 93 years; the king of Great Britain 20 years; by the Territory of Ohio 16 years; by the State of Virginia 1 year; by the Indian Territory 9 years, by Illinois Territory 9 years. She continued a territory of the United States nearly twelve years, when on the 13th of March, 1848, she became the thirtieth State in the American Union.

The Colliery Troubles.

WILKSBARRE, March 17.—A very large meeting of miners who have been employed in the collieries of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company was held yesterday. Committees were appointed to ascertain the feeling existing generally among the men employed in all the collieries in the Wyoming and Lehigh Companies regions. Strong efforts will be made to get the men elswhere to co-operate and inaugurate a general strike. If the plan fails the miners in this locality will probably be forced to resume work. The committees referred to are to report at a mass meeting to be held on Wednesday.

SCRANTON, PA., March 18.—The mine engineers, pump bands and other machinests having charge of mine machines met here in secret session to-day, and it is expected they will strike. A mass meeting of miners and laborers representing all the mines in the region will be held here to-morrow to take definate action relating to the reduction.

Another Grand Improvement to be Made by the "Pioneer Line."

DESCRIPTION OF THE SUPERBE CARS NOW BEING CONSTRUCTED.

For some time we have heard hints of a line of hotel cars for the Omaha & California line of the Chicago & North-Western Railway. When asked about their cars, the officers have uniformly evaded a direct reply. Our "reportorial instincts" taught us to investigate for ourselves. We have done so, and are now enabled to state *positively* that such a line will be started in the early spring, and that the cars are now being built. The fact will no longer be a secret after this day's paper gets before the public.

Four of the most magnificent hotel cars that have been built *anywhere*, are now being constructed by the Pullman Palace Car Company expressly for this line. These cars will be sixty-six feet long, ten feet wide and ten feet high, with twelve sections, one drawing-room (with table room for six persons), and one state room, besides the kitchen, china closet, dressing room, etc. The interior will be furnished with black and white walnut, mahogany, French ash, and curled maple, the place of the usual bead-lining being filled in with foreign polished woods; the panels between the windows will be of California laurel and other California woods; the lamp fixtures, window fastenings, door hardware, etc., will be of triple plated silver. The upholstery of the seats is to be of rich but plain reps, corresponding and harmonizing with the wood finish of the sides and roof of the cars. Between each set of seats is space for a table that will accommodate four persons comfortably, but as a rule are not expected to seat more than two persons. The glass and chinaware for the tables are now being made at Dresden, Germany, from patterns selected from the Royal Dresden exhibit that was at the Centennial Exhibition and so greatly admired. Each piece of silver-ware, glass-ware and china-ware will have the monogram of the Chicago & North-Western road marked thereon. The kitchens of the cars will be so arranged that no fumes from the cooking viands can reach the occupants of the berths. On each car will be a steward, two cooks, three waiters, and a chambermaid to wait upon the lady patrons. It is the intention of the company to furnish the best meals that money can buy, and choice wines and cigars will be attainable by those desiring those luxuries.

These hotel cars will leave Chicago on the "California Express," and run through to the Missouri river. On the west-bound train, dinner, supper and breakfast will be served. The east-bound hotel cars will leave Omaha on the "Atlantic Express" each day, in the afternoon. On this train supper, breakfast and dinner will be served. Thus passengers bound in either direction will be enabled to have all their meals *en route* and yet not leave their palatial traveling parlor.

The only objection that has ever been raised against the use of hotel cars has been connected with the odors of the kitchen. As we said before, this, in these cars, will entirely be obviated; no person, no matter how particular he or she may be, will have cause to make any objections on this score. In the dining car you merely get your meals, and as soon as you are through eating you are shoved out and started for the coach or sleeper, so as to make room for some other traveler who desires your place. While in these hotel cars your berth will be secured through, you will own it absolutely for the length of your trip, and it will be your own for lounging, sitting, sleeping, and eating purposes, as much as your own seat in your own house. As it is not generally known, dining cars are never run over the entire length of any route; they are taken on and set off of the train at stated meal times, while these hotel cars will be made a part of the train and run through in the same way as the regular sleeping car.

On the admirable steel rail that is now laid on the Chicago & North-Western Railway, these elegant, sixteen-wheeled hotel cars will ride as easy and with as little noise or oscillation as a balloon that floats serenely through the air; and we believe it will be found to be a result that thousands will flock to this "Pioneer Line," who have hitherto gone by some other route.

With these and other improvements the people of Cedar Rapids are very largely interested and we believe will join with us in congratulating the progressive management of this great line in this its most advanced step; and unite with us in saying, the Chicago & North-Western Railway has become the foremost road in all the West.

The hotel cars will be placed in service about March 1st, 1877.—*Republican, Dec. 22, 1876.*

Manuring Orchards.

There would seem to be no good reason why, if we wish to raise good orchard fruits, we should not manure our trees. People often look at trees growing on rocky hill-sides, and argue therefrom that trees grow without manure. They know that potatoes and other vegetables must have manure or they will not thrive, but they regard trees as a different order of vegetation, something that can thrive and flourish where nothing else would. But in case of trees on hill-sides, the land is anything but poor. The rocks themselves often contain valuable mineral matter, which, as the rock decays, is presented in a form that plants can feed upon. Then whatever vegetation grows among the rocks remains there to decay, and even leaves and other foreign substances that blow into the crevices formed by the rocks make a valuable plant food, on which the trees thrive. Indeed, trees in apparently poor, rocky places, are really much better off than many trees in orchards, where they are in what appears good land.

In more level land, trees must be manured. In many cases, it is necessary to the best success that trees have an occasional manuring as it is that any other crop should have manure. There have been many discussions as to whether manure for fruit trees should be applied broadcast or ploughed in. For orchard trees there is no rule; it depends on circumstances. If the trees are on ground where vegetables are grown, the manure is, of course, turned in for the benefit of these crops, and the roots of the fruit trees fight with those of the vegetables for some of it, and get it, too. But there are many orchards where no crops are grown but the trees, and then it is an excellent practice to apply manure as a top dressing at least every other year, if you would have them bear abundance of good fruit.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

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 comprise, very elegant styles. Ditston's Circular, Muley and Cross Cut Saws. Mill Saw Files of the best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds

SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, RAKES.

Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Scythes, Sneaths, Sledges, Mason Hammers, Cast Steel, Step Ladders, Carriage and Tire Bolts of all sizes. Loooking Glasses, Wash Boards, Clothes Wringers, Meal Sieves, Door Mats, Baskets, Tubs, Wooden Buckets, Twine, Rope all sizes, Hay Pulleys, Butter Prints, Mop Sticks, Traps, Steelyards, Meat Cutters and Stuffers, Traces, Cow Chains, Halter Chains, Shoe, Dust and Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs and Cards, Door Locks, Hinges, Screws, Latches and everything in the Builders' line. Caps, Lead, Shot, Powder and Safety Fuse, &c., &c.

The fact is, I keep everything that belongs to the Hardware trade. I deal exclusively in this kind of goods and give my whole atttention to it. Persons who are building, or any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old customers for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones. Don't forget the place

No, 3, "BAER'S BLOCK."

April 8 '74. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

WHITE SOAP

For the Laundry or Toilet is EQUAL to White Castile Soap, for it is made of PURE VEGETABLE OILS, and by the same process, which retains all the natural healing qualities of the oils. It costs SO MUCH LESS than the imported article that it is rapidly coming into general household use. The use of COLORED Soaps is condemned by Physicians as liable to produce skin diseases, the PURITY of the White Soap renders its use harmless. Made only by PROCTER & GAMBLE, Cincinnati. Trade supplied by Pittsburgh wholesale grocers.

REMOVAL of Wholesale Jewelry House,

Our large and increasing business demands more room, and we will, after April 1, 1877, occupy 2d and 3d floors of "McCallum Building," 77 Fifth Avenue (nearly opposite our present location), and will offer to the trade one of the largest and best stock of goods in the United States, consisting of

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CLOCKS, BRONZES, Jewelry, Silver & Plated Ware, &c., &c.

Close Cash Buyers Invited. WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY.

C. B. BARRETT & CO., 77 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Feb. 27.

New Firm.

SHOE STORE,

SOLOMON 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.

SOLOMON UHL.

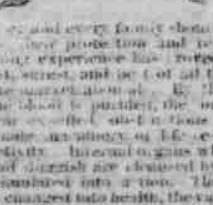
$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. mar8

HOMES FOR ALL.

I have for sale, on terms within the reach of every sober, industrious individual, houses, lots, farm, 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. Titles warranted. Terms—one fifth in hand and the balance in ten equal annual payments, properly secured. None need apply who is not of sober and industrious habits. Call soon, as some of the properties will be for rent if not sold soon.

D. WEYAND.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,



For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

LIQUOR DEALERS LICENSES.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed in my office their petitions, affidavits and bonds, for Tavern Licenses, &c. and that the same will be presented to the Court on Thursday the 5th day of April, 1877.

Samuel Ferrell, Berlin borough.
Samuel Shaffer, Berlin borough.
John C. Davis, " "
August Koehler, Conemaugh Tp.
Scott S erner, Confluence borough.
Jos. Frantz, Confluence borough.
Fredk. Durr, Greenville Tp.
Robt. Guthrie, Meyersdale borough.
Walter J. Jones, Meyersdale borough.
H. S. Donges, Meyersdale borough.
Jos. Schrock, Milford Tp.
Dennis Wagner, Salisbury borough.
Fred. Naugle, Somerset borough.
John Hill, " "
Eliza A. Flick, " "
Jos. Stull, Stonycreek Tp.
Jacob J. Schrock, " "
Samuel Custer, Stoystown borough.
John H. Hite, " "
Jerome Bowman, Summit Tp.
Michael Shannon, " "
C. M. Stoutfer, New Baltimore borough.
Geo. H. DeHaven, Wellersburg borough.
John Leydig, " "
Joseph McDermitt, Ursina borough.
J. H. Benford, Ursina borough.
Thomas Hill, Ursina borough.
Thos. J. Harden, Upper Turkeyfoot Tp.

RESTAURANT.

John Stacer, Meyersdale borough.

RETAIL DEALER.

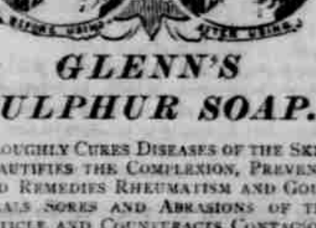
George D. Weber, Meyersdale borough.

F. J. KOOSER, Clerk.

March 14.

BIG

EST Million Gold Jewelry Combination out. Consisting of elegant watch chain, ladies' jet brooch, set ear drops, pair elegant gold stone sleeve buttons, set spiral studs, collar button, heavy plain wedding ring, and gents' Paris tian diamond pin. The above articles sent, post-paid, for 50 cents. Have been retailed at $6. Postage stamps taken as cash. "The best ever offered," speaks very highly of both advertiser and goods as being reliable and worthy. —St. Louis Journal. F. STOCKMAN, 27 BOND STREET, New York.



GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured BY THE USE OF *Glenn's Sulphur Soap,* which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM and GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING and LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT with the PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE," Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., to me directed, I will expose to public sale on

Monday, April 2, 1877,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Court House in Somerset, Pa., the following described real estate, late the property of Eli Christner, dec'd.

No. 1. A certain tract of land situate in Jenner Tp., Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Henry S. Picking, M. Reed's heirs, and others, containing 244 acres and 27 perches, more or less, a good portion of which is cleared and balance well timbered; having farm buildings thereon erected.

No. 2. A one half acre lot, situate at Garrett, in Summit Tp., Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Susannah Christner, Herman Christner and others.

TERMS:—Tract No. 2 cash; No. 1 will be sold subject to a dower of $250.00 in favor of widow and heirs of Fred. Bensecker, deceased; 10 per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is knocked down, and balance at confirmation of sale.

HERMAN CHRISTNER, Admr. and Trustee.

March 14.

LIST OF CAUSES

for the April Term, 1877.

FIRST WEEK.

1. Isaac Coughenour vs. Killinger Bros. & Co.
2. Margaret Boose's use vs. J. G. Hay and L. Morrell.
3. Moses Peck vs. Jacob Pletcher.
4. Moses Peck vs. Jesse Dugan et ux.
5. Thomas Moore vs. Samuel Philson et al.
6. Susan Lenhart vs. James Baxter.
7. Citizen's Oil Ref. Co. vs. Noah Scott.
8. Henry Martz vs. D. Weyand.
9. Scott Lichliter vs. Wm. Harned.
10. Critchfield Bros. vs. S. A. Haines.
11. G. A. Flickinger vs. Weld & Sheridan.
12. Thos. Molley vs. Picking, Rhoads and Shafer.
13. O. H. P. Long vs. Fred Habernicht.
14. H. W. Brubaker vs. Johnson & Son, et. al.
15. H. Keiser vs. M. Klein & Co.

To enable the officers and attorneys to dispose of the usually greatly increased amount of business on the 1st of April, there will be no session of Court until Monday evening, April 2 at 7 o'clock. Constables are directed to make their returns Tuesday morning, April 3d.

F. J. KOOSER, Prothonotary.

March 7.

TIME TABLES.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

On and after February 13, 1877, trains on this road will depart from and arrive at depot, corner Grant and Water Streets as follows:

EAST.	Mail.	WEST.	Mail.
Leave Pittsburgh	9:28 a.m.	Leave New York	8.55 p. m.
Braddock		Philadelp'a	12.50 a. m.
McKeesport	10:08 "	Baltimore	7.30 "
West Newton	10:41 "	Richmond	8.24 p. m.
Connellsville	11:30 "	Washington	8.40 a. m.
Mt. Pleasant	12:38 p. m.	Harper's Ferry	10.47 "
Uniontown	11:56 a. m.	Martinsburg	11.34 "
Ohio Pyle	12:50 p. m.	Cumberland	2.35 p. m.
Mineral Point	1:11 "	Bridgeport	3.12 "
Bridgeport	2:41 "	Mineral Pt.	4.46 "
Cumberland	3:15 "	Ohio Pyle	4.47 "
Martinsburg	6:28 "	Uniontown	5.44 "
Harper's Ferry	7:06 "	Mt. Pleasant	5.39 "
Washington	9:19 "	Connellsville	6.35 "
Richmond	7:05 a. m.	West Newton	7.23 "
Baltimore	10:30 p. m.	McKeesport	8.09 "
Philadelphia	3:05 a. m.	Braddock	
New York	6:25 "	Pittsburgh	8.51 "

All trains run by Baltimore Time, 14 minutes faster than Pittsburgh Time.

Mail trains daily except Sunday.

Magnificent Day Cars through to Washington and Baltimore without change.

Seventy-five miles the shortest, and the only route between the East and West via Washington City.

Ticket offices, corner Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Streets, and depot corner Grant and Water Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.

L. M. COLE, General Ticket Agent.
E. K. HYNDMAN, Supt., Connellsville.

SOMERSET & MINERAL POINT RAILROAD.

On, and after May 7th, 1876, trains will run as follows, connecting with all passenger trains on the P. W. & B. R. R. (Mail trains daily, Express daily except Monday.)

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.
Mail West	3 50 p. m.	5 30 p. m
Mail East	11 15 a. m.	1 45 p. m.

Mail East connects with Local West.

P. W. & B. R. R.—PASS MINERAL POINT.

Express East	1 54 a. m
Express West	2:33 a. m.
Mail East	1:02 p. m.
Mail West	4:20 p. m

ORIGINAL GOODYEAR'S RUBBER GOODS.

Vulcanized Rubber in every Conceivable Form, Adapted to Universal use.

ANY ARTICLE UNDER FOUR POUNDS WEIGHT CAN BE SENNT BY MAIL.

WIND AND WATER PROOF garments a speciality. Our Cloth surface Coat combines *two garments in one*. For stormy weather, it is a *Perfect Water Proof*, and in dry weather a

NEAT AND TIDY OVERCOAT.

By a peculiar process, the rubber is put between the two cloth surfaces, which prevents *Smelling* or *Sticking*, even in the *hottest climates*. They are made in three colors—Blue, Black and Brown.

Are Light, Portable, Strong and Durable.

We are now offering them at the extremely low price of $10 each. Sent post-paid to any address upon receipt of price.

When ordering, state size around chest, over vest.

Reliable Parties desiring to see our goods, can send for our Trade Journal, giving descriptions of our leading articles.

Be sure and get the *Original Goodyear's Steam Vulcanized fabrics.*

Send for Illustrated price-list of our *Celebrated Pocket Gymnasium.*

Address carefully,

Goodyear's Rubber Curler Co.,

697 Broadway, *New York City.*

P. O. Box 5156

Feb. 14.

NOTICE.

Having this day purchased from J. W. Patton, his entire stock of merchandize, I propose continuing the mercantile business by carrying on a general stock, and most respectfully solicit patronage from the people of this town and vicinity, and all others in want of goods. I intend adding from time to time, such goods as will make the stock so complete in all departments that it will be to the interest of those in want of goods to call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

ED. E. PATTON.

SOMERSET, PA., Dec. 26, 1876.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. mar8

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Sarah Speicher (widow), Christian Speicher, now deceased, leaving three children, Harry Speicher, Lewis Speicher, Sarah intermarried with William Reiman, Jacob Speicher, now deceased, leaving a (widow) Eve and the following children, Jefferson Speicher residing in county Iowa, John Speicher, Jacob Speicher, Sarah Speicher, intermarried with Josiah Yutzy, Lewis, Christopher Susanna, intermarried with Jacob Weaver now deceased, leaving three children, Lavinia, Mary Ann Angelina, Peter Speicher, now dec'd, leaving four children, William Jefferson, Charles Augustus, Clinton M. and Mary Justa, Jacob Speicher now dec'd, leaving surviving him a (widow,) Rebecca, now Rebecca and the following children, Jefferson, residing in Co., Indiana, Margaret intermarried with Jonathan Frantz, Julia Ann, intermarried with Tobias Musser, now dec'd, residing in Black Hawk Co., Iowa, Sally intermarried with Christian Berket, Hulda, Mary, residing in Garret Co., Md., Austin, residing in Garret Co., Md., Alexander, Annie, intermarried with Augustus Jacobs, Jacob, Joseph, Laura, Sarah, both minors all residing in Somerset Co., Pa., Elizabeth Speicher, intermarried with Joseph Yoder, now dec'd, leaving six children, Tobias, Joseph residing in Garret Co. Md., Jacob, residing in La Grange Co., Ind., Elizabeth, intermarried with Jacob M. Kauffman, Isaac Yoder, Levi Yoder, Polly Speicher, intermarried with David Blough, now dec'd, leaving five children, David, Joseph, Moses, Jacob, residing in Wayne Co., Ohio, Henry, residing in Jefferson Co., Iowa Solomon Speicher, Sarah Speicher, intermarried with Tobias Yoder, Abraham Speicher, you are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co. Pa., I will hold an inquest on the real estate of Tobias Speicher dec'd, consisting of three tracts of land in Stonycreek Tp., at his late residence on Thursday the 15th day of March 1877 when you can attend if you think proper.

GEO. W. PILE, Sheriff.

Febt 77

Sewing Machine

FOR SALE

CHEAP.

Any one desiring to purchase a first class SEWING MACHINE on very reasonable terms will pleasecall at the

HERALD OFFICE.

O. W. SADDLER, M. D., Oculist and Aurist, OFFICE AND INFIRMARY, No. 256 Penn Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa. All diseases of EYE, EAR and THROAT, and Catarrh successfully treated. Operations for Cataract, "False Pupils," "Crooked Eyes," "Wild Hairs," Cancer and Tumors of the lids, Ear, Nose or Throat, Ptrigium, "Weeping Eyes," Ptosis, Conical Cornea, Foreign Bodies, Extirpation, &c., skillfully performede Artificial Eyes inserted. Send for des criptiv and illustrated pamphlet of cases. July12.

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

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

David H. Young, having made a voluntary assignment of all his real and personal estate to me, in trust for benefit of creditors, all persons indebted to the said David H. Young, will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them to me at the office of Colborn & Colborn, in Somerset, on the 29th day of May, 1877.

GEO. SPANGLER, Assignee.

Feb. 21.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

(OFFICE OF THE SALISBURY RAIL ROAD CO.)

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the Charter and By-Laws of this Company an Annual Meeting of Stockholders will be held at the office of the Company in the Town of Somerset on Monday, March 26th next, between the hours of 12 o'clock A. M. and 2 P. M., for the election of a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the meeting.

NOAH SCOTT, Secretary.

Feb. 21.

A Good Chance for the Right Man. A FARM FOR SALE.

Situate about one mile from Connellsville, containing 150 acres, a fine rich soil, a large new frame bank barn and good dwelling house. As a fruit farm it cannot be excelled containing as it does 400 choice apple trees, and abundance of other fruit. As a dairy farm it is a fortune, as it is a mile from a thriving manufacturing town, and has water in every field. Fences good. School house two hundred yards from house, and the advantage of a good locality.

TERMS.—One-third of purchase money down, and the balance to suit purchaser.

Apply to

ED. EAGLEN, Connellsville.

Jan 24.