REALITY.

FROM "MIRZA SCHAFFY."

I sang of women's beauty
I sang of foaming wine
And jolly midnight revels:
Resounding praise of mine.

But when, my song believing,
I dwelt in Beauty's bower,
And drained the flowing goblet,
Men scorned me from that hour.

—Helen S. Conant, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

RURAL TOPICS.

Written for the HERALD by a farmer, gardener and fruit-grower of great experience.

OLEOMARGARINE.

It is evident that the large quantity of oleomargarine made and sold as "butter," has reduced the market price of pure butter considerably. The first process in its manufacture is to extract an odorless oil from beef or any fat other than pork, and the second stage is the conversion of this oil into butter. Upon killing a bullock the caul fat is carefully cleaned and thrown into cold water. It is then washed again several times alternately in tepid and cold water, when it is put through a meat chopper. The fat is then forced through a fine sieve. When drained the fat is melted between the temperatures of 116 degrees and 120 degrees F., it is drawn off and allowed to settle, the slight emulsion of oil and water is skimmed off, while the membrane of the caul and other impurities are deposited as "scrap" leaving a clear sweet oil. The great secret here is the keeping of the lowest possible temperature at which the fat will melt. To raise the temperature would make the whole useless, except as tallow. This oil, after pressing out the stearine, will keep almost any length of time, and is the most usual form in which oleomargarine is shipped abroad. With this oil as a basis, the making of butter proper may be performed on a very large or very moderate scale. One hundred pounds of oil, placed in a common power churn, with twenty pounds of butter or sour milk, a little annatto to give color, and a pinch of bicarbonate of soda or saleratus, and agitated, the oil receiving a butter flavor from the milk, is worked into a mass. The mixture is then turned into tubs containing ice. The purpose of the ice is to secure the rapid solidification of the oil and the prevention of granulation. The solidified oil is turned upon an inclined table and the water allowed to drain off. It then undergoes a second churning with buttermilk, to give more flavor and wash out the excess of coloring matter. Working and salting in regular course then prepares the butter for the tub. The caul fat may be purchased at 9 cents and 10 cents per pound, and the oleomargarine manufactured at a profit of 14 cents per pound.

PEAR BLIGHT.

Here is one of the latest "remedies" for pear blight: "As soon as I discover the leaves turning dark I take a penknife and slit through the outer bark of all the limbs as high as I can well reach, and thus down the trunk. The first time I tried this remedy was ten years ago. Every limb recovered, and I have repeated it as often as any limbs have been affected. My trees are fine and healthy now. The theory is, poison sap escapes where the slit is made; but the slits must be made as soon as there is any appearance of blight." Probably a hundred "remedies" for this disease in pear trees have been published within the last five years, without one of them proving to be real remedies in different soils and localities; and it now seems to be useless to publish any of them, as pear growers generally have come to the conclusion that the cause of the disease has not yet been discovered. One writer says that his trees growing in a grass sward have never been attacked with the blight, while another says his trees in grass grounds are as much diseased as those grown on cultivated land. Then others claim that trees in undrained lands, where the water does not soon disappear after heavy rains, are most subject to blight, while others say that their trees in dry soils suffer most from it. Again, some claim heavy manuring will produce this disease. With me this disease was thoroughly eradicated by cutting away the diseased portions of the trees, as soon as it became evident that the parts affected would die, and allowing new trunks, or stems, to shoot up just above where the trees were grafted. This was done the first and second year after the trees were set (1873-4) and since that time no trees have been diseased. I allowed two and three trunks to grow from each tree, to be sure of saving them, and they now are all in a flourishing condition. This proves as far as this experiment was made, that cutting away the trunks of diseased trees at the proper time will save them without deforming them, as the two or three trunks now to each do not detract from the beauty of the trees, as grown on my grounds. One trunk, however, would have been safe; but I see no reason why those with several will not bear as much fruit as those with one trunk.

SETTING MILK DEEP AND SHALLOW.

Dairymen in different States disagree as to the advantage of deep and shallow setting of milk for cream. One of them says: "At a temperature above 60°, deep cans will not do; the milk will usually sour before all the cream reaches the surface. When this temperature is unavoidable, shallow and broad pans will give the best results. When cold water is abundant and the means of keeping it at 50° or lower are at hand, it will be found that cans, 20 inch deep and eight or nine in diameter, will save much labor, and at the same time make quite as much and better butter. Those dairymen whose situation is covered by the first case, should be cautious in the use of deep cans. It is no doubt for the want of proper observance of those simple rules that we now have a conflict of sentiment as to the comparative merits of deep and shallow setting." Another dairymen writes: In many of the butter factories the water is in tanks or vats about eighteen inches deep, sunk in the earth, in which are set tin pails twenty inches deep, and 8 to 10 inches in diameter, the milk standing seventeen inches deep in the pail. The cream nearly all rises in 24 hours, is never allowed to stand over thirty-six hours, and is skimmed before the milk sours. In large dairies the setting of milk in deep vessels saves the washing of many shallow ones; and if the temperature is kept at about 60° uniformly the deep ones will probably be the most economical."

TO INCREASE THE FLOW OF MILK.

A Southern lady says: "Tepid water, slightly salted, given twice a day, will increase the flow of milk one-third; if the cow will not drink it at first trial scatter a handful of bran or become very fond of it, and will meal over the top of it. They soon drink all you give them. I tried this plan three years ago with perfect success. I had only one cow, and she was of the common scrub stock of the country, and after she began to drink the water, prepared as above, she furnished me twice a day two ordinary water-buckets full of milk, and by feeding a little corn boiled with cotton seed and milk yielded butter enough to supply my table bountifully, and leave me a few pounds to sell every week. I gave her three gallons of water twice a day.

PRESERVING FENCE POSTS.

The "American Chemist" says: "Wood can be made to last longer than iron in the ground. Posts can be prepared for less than two cents a piece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir it in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man who will live to see it rot." Like many other sayings and recipes, this statement is made by a man who evidently has never had proofs of what he says; yet I am sure that two or three coats of this mixture, on the parts of posts that go into the ground, will prove a good preserver for them; but a single coat will not suffice. The charcoal should be finely ground or pulverized, and the first coat should not contain much charcoal, as the oil should be free to fill up the outer pores of the wood, when the charcoal may be freely applied. But let no one expect to thus preserve parts made of wood that soon decays naturally, but use oak, chestnut, or cedar, and apply three coats of this paint; and your children, probably, will see them in a state of decay—not you, unless you live to be very old.

SHIPPING CHEESE TO ENGLAND.

If any reader of these "Topics" is ambitious to become an exporter of cheese to Liverpool, it may interest him to know what the usual charges are to forward his cheese, sell it, and remit the net proceeds. First is the freight to New York, which is easily ascertained. Then there is cartage of five cents per 100 lbs. gross, cooperage and clearance amounting to a trifle over three cents per box. The freight will be about 55 cts. per 100 lbs. Next comes the landing charges, entry, tow and dock dues, cartage, cooperage, porterage, insurance, opening and showing, interest on charges paid brokerage, commission, guarantee, loss in weight, and often other charges not here enumerated, as commission men are sure to make the full list of charges, whether right or wrong. For instance you will have to pay "cooperage" in New York, and also in Liverpool, whether the cheese required it or not. Then you will have to stand about five per cent "loss in weight," even if the cheese actually over-run in weight; and although the nominal commission is only five per cent. in Liverpool for selling cheese, when you get the "net proceeds" you will find that it has cost you from twenty to twenty-five per cent. on sales in that city to get your cash returns.

When cheese sells there at 16 cts. you cannot be sure of receiving over twelve cents per pound after all expenses from your farm till sold are deducted. The commission men of Liverpool are as honest as in any other city; but they all make every charge custom allows, and shippers must silently submit to paying them.

KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS.

At a late meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, a Kentucky farmer said he had had a great experience in growing blue grass—that it is one and the same with common spear grass, varying in size and appearance according to soil and latitude in which it grows. The plant is a light green color, and the spikelets are frequently variegated with bluish purple. It flowers in June, but once a year, which recommends it for lawns. The produce is ordinarily small compared with other grasses, but the herbage is fine. It grows in a variety of soils from the dryest knolls to a wet meadow, but does not stand severe drought as well as the orchard grass. It endures the frosts of winter, however, better than all other grasses, and continues luxuriant through mild winters. Blue grass requires two or three years to become well set, and does not arrive at perfection as a pasture grass till the sward is older than three years, therefore it is not suited to alternate husbandry, or where the land is to remain in grass only a few years. Blue grass should be cut as the seeds begin to open, spread well and protected from rains and dews; on the second day stock, shelter and salt.

HOW TO LAY DRAIN TILE.

An Ohio farmer laid 60 rods of drain tile, beginning at the lower end while the men were digging out the ditch above him, and the result was that the whole 60 rods had to be taken up, after the ditch was filled in with earth, in consequence of the tile becoming filled with mud, as any farmer ought to have known would be the result. In laying tile always begin at the upper end, and when there are lateral drains lay them before you lay the main conductors. The man to whom I refer above says in regard to his work, after he had corrected his mistake: "I now commenced with my six-inch tile, at the upper end, took in each branch as I passed by, putting in a six-inch sewer pipe with a four-inch branch, till all was finished. I now found my tile all clean, the water running out clear, and all working in first-rate order. Results: The land, almost as soon as the ditches were in, became dry enough to plow—when a horse could not have walked across it before—and is now in good order." Pine boards six and sever inches widd, nailed together at their edges, with three cross strips on the under side to hold them in shape, will last 20 or 30 years when used in the place of tile. Even hemlock boards have been known to make good drains 15 years. The drains should not be over 30 or 40 feet apart, and at least two feet deep; and where the fall is sufficient to allow the drain three feet deep it is better to make it of that depth.

TOBACCO FOR POTATO BEETLES.

Perhaps we are not using the best destroyer for potato beetles (Paris green), as a New Jersey farmer claims to have killed them with tobacco and lye. Here is his recipe: "Take tobacco stems or refuse tobacco and steep, and to the decoction thus secured add lye from wood ashes or lye from potash, and sprinkle the liquid upon the vines with a common sprinkler." He says he applied this mixture by the advice of a chemist with perfect success, "not only driving away the beetles, but it also destroys their eggs." If it merely "drives away" the beetles, leaving them to prey on a neighbor's potatoes or to come back again to their original depredations in a few days, this mixture may not be an "improvement." However, it would be well for farmers to try it.

The Cook's Story.

Yes, my dear, it was Eliza Murphy, was her name, and she was upstairs girl, my dear, and came with a good character as ever you read, my dear, though, to be sure, my missus did say as it was singular it was spelt so poorly by a lady as lived in the Fifth avenue and had gone to Europe for her 'elth. But that's something I don't know anything about, my love, for ever bad spellin' always did come hard to me on account of a dizziness is my 'ed as I'm subject to; but she character was good, I know, and it said as how Eliza was a good worker and handy and obliging, and very pious, and, why, bless your 'art, I happrove of piousness in this wicked world where there's such need of it—a wicked, wicked world indeed, as you can't buy a pound of beef in it without being cheated; and measure your calico, after you fetch it home, why it will turn out 'alf a quarter short; I speak you my word, my dear.

Well, 'owever that may be, it was of a Monday night as Eliza brought her box, and there she sat opposite me, as serious as you please, with a blue worsted stocking to knit, when she had nothing else to do, and her bymn-book and Bible on the dresser.

Well, she was as neat as a new pin, was Eliza, and we all liked her; and there was her character, as I said, but she 'adn't been in the 'ouse a week, my love, before things began to go mysterious like, and now it was a napkin and now it was a 'ankerchief, and now it was my apron and missus's cuffs, but you couldn't suspect Eliza. She was halway the first to find out the loss, and it was, "Ho dear! whatever shall I do? this is gone;" or "Ho, dear! what will become of me, new to the 'ouse and sich things 'appening!"

And she'd think it might be the soapfat man was a thief, or may be the ice-man wasn't honest—and though the things did go we never laid it on Eliza. Missus said such a good, pious person, and so steady, she couldn't suspect.

So we turned away the man that came to fix the heater, and the woman that did odd scrubbing, but the change didn't 'elp us things kept a goin.'

At last, I know it was Wednesday evening, because that was the evening as Eliza always begged to go to meetin' when, all of a sudden, things having been going so fast that I was quite upset in my wits, I heard Eliza calling out:

"Oh, cook, cook, what have you done with the clock?"

And I, being at the refrigerator at the time, came flying in, and says I:

"With the clock! and whatever should I do with it, Eliza?"

Says she: "Say you've hid it to frighten me, cook."

Says I: "Far be it from me to do sich an action; but the clock is not there on the wall, Eliza and where is it?"

It was a little round clock as you could put away without stopping it, and it was hanging on the wall at six, for I'd looked at it.

But now it was gone, and the door fastened and all, and it frightened me so that I went off into hysterics, and missus heard them, and down she came, and there she stood in her black silk, with a big panier, and there was Eliza, with her gray merino and as big a panier, and her hat and shawl on, all ready for the meeting.

"And what 'as 'appened," say missus.

And says I: "Oh, I believe the kitchen is bewitched mum?"

And says Eliza:

"Saving your presence, mum, I believe Satan is abroad, mum. And however will you believe me honest, comin' into this house a stranger, when things go like this. The clock is gone, mum." Missus looks at the wall and looks at me.

"Them's the keys of my box, mum," says I, handing them out.

"And there's mine," says Eliza.

"And if you'll do me the favor to look in my pocket, mum, I'll feel obliged, for my conscience is clear, and they'll speak of me as knows me."

"Oh, dear," said misus. "I don't suspect any one—but who has been here?"

"Not a soul," says I.

"Not a soul," says Eliza.

"And I'm so glad," says Eliza, "it 'appened afore I went out. I might have been suspected. But when a body does right why I think the angels watches 'em mum. And may I go out as usual, mum, for ef I don't have my evening at meeting I shan't be able to control my evil passions as I'd like when cook scolds me."

"Oh, yes; go, Eliza," said missus. "I'm glad you're so anxious to improve yourself; but about the clock. Do you think—hark!"

"I said hark!" too; for all of a sudden we heard a kind of a whirr—and—one—struck a clock somewhere.

Eliza turned pale, and sat down on a chair.

"Two," says the clock—"three—four—five—six." It was our clock.

I knowed its voice—for a clock has a voice of its own, as you may say, like a human being—but where did it come from? "Seven," says the clock, and all of a sudden I knew where it was. It was under Eliza's dress, my dear, tied in the panier, and when she stole it, my love, she'd forgot about the striking. I'm a strong woman when I'm aroused, and have a will of my own. Eliza didn't take my taking off that panier very quiet, but I took it all the same, and I sot it before missus, and I says, "Let your own senses convince you mum, of depravity sich as has no equal," before I went off again in hysterics.

And that's why Eliza is gone, my love, and why missus wants an upstairs girl again. And it's upset me so, my dear, that I'm obliged to strengthen myself a little, and that's why you see me putting a little of the best in my tea. Will you have a cup?

The Grades of Crime.

Taking $1,000,000 is called a case of Genius.

Taking $100,000 is called Shortage.

Taking $50,000 is called Litigation.

Taking $25,000 is called Insolvency.

Taking $10,000 is called Irregularity.

Taking $5,000 is called Defalcation.

Taking $1,000 is called Corruption.

Taking $500 is called Embezzlement.

Taking $100 is called Dishonesty.

Taking $50 is called Thievery.

Taking $25 is called Total Depravity.

Taking one ham is called War on Society.

No taxes are paid on $137,000,000 of church property in New York city

A Well-Managed Swindle.

Yesterday a man clad in the garb and having the general style of a frontiersman called at Mr. Eppstein's pawnbroker's office, on the corner of Woodward and Jefferson Avenues, and said he would like to make a dicker.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" inquired the urbane attendant.

"I've got some gold here," said the stranger. I'm hard up and want to raise some money on this 'ere pile."

He took from an inner breast pocket a small pasteboard box, carefully lifted the cover off, and disclosed to the pawnbroker a handful of gold nuggets.

"Where did you get that?" inquired the pawnbroker.

"Dug 'er myself," was the reply.

"How much do you want for it?"

"Oh," returned the miner, "I don't want to sell it, only want to make a temporary raise. I guess $150 will see me through for a few days, and when I git home I'll send for it."

The pawnbroker tested one of the nuggets, and found it twenty-one carat gold, and after weighing it and finding the pile worth $174, he offered to advance one hundred dollars on it.

"Twon't do, mister," said the visitor. "I must have $150 or nothing."

"One hundred dollars is all I can lend you on it," replied the pawnbroker, handing back his box and its precious contents.

The owner replaced the cover, put his treasure back into his pocket and started toward the door. At the threshold he halted, appeared to be debating with himself a moment, and at length turned again to the pawnbroker.

"Well," said he with a careless air, "take it and give me the $100. I'll make that do." With that he handed the box out once more, received a ticket and one hundred dollars in cash, and disappeared. An hour later Mr. Eppstein thought he would have a look at the gold, and took it out of the safe. To make assurance doubly sure, he again tested it. The first nugget proved to be silver, very neatly gilded. Another and another were examined in like manner, until the whole had been gone through, and every nugget was found to be of the same character, the whole being worth a fraction over $4.

The trick was now transparent. The pretended miner was in reality a very clever swindler, who had two boxes, one containing the pure gold and the other the gilded silver, which he exchanged at the time he pretended to decline the offer of $100. He made his escape, and Mr. Eppstein philosophically pocketed his loss of $96.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Animlie Statistics.

Kats are affectionate, they luv young chickens, sweet kream, and the best place in front of the fireplace.

Dogs are faithful, they will stick to a bone when everybody else haz deserted it.

Parrots are easily educated, but they will learn to swear well in half the the time they will learn anything else.

Munkeys are imitatif, but if they kan't imitate some deviltry they ain't happy.

The goose is like all other phools—allwuss seems anxious to prove it.

Autsare the bizziest ov all the little or big bugs, but a large share ov their time iz spent in repairing their houses, which are built whare folks kan't help but step on them.

Flies toil not, neither do they spin, yet they hav the first taste of all the best gravys in the land.

The kockroach is a loafer, and don't seem to live so much on what they eat as what they kan git into.

Ducks are only cunning about one thing; they lay their eggs in sich sly places that sometimes they kan't find them again themselves.

Hens know when it is a-goin to rain, and shelter themselfs, but they will try to hatch out a glass egg just as honest as they will one of their own.

The horse allwuss gits up from the ground on his fore legs, the kow on her hind ones, and the dog turns around three times before he lies down.

The sarpent and the krab change their clothing each year, and the rackcoon lives all winter long on the memory ov what he et in the summer.

The cuckcoo is the greatest ekonomist amung the birds; she lays her eggs in other birds' nests, and lets them hatch them out at their leisure. —*Josh Billings.*

Something in the Bed.

Judge Pitman has had a habit of slipping his watch under his pillow when he goes to bed. The other night somehow it slipped down, and as the Judge was restless, it gradually worked its way down toward the foot of the bed. After a bit, while he was lying awake his foot touched it, and as it was very cold, he was surprised and jumping from his bed, he said:

"By gracious, Maria! there's a toad or a snake or something under the covers. I touched it with my foot."

Mrs. Pitman gave a loud scream, and was out on the floor in an instant.

"Now don't you go to hollering and waking up the neighbors," said the Judge. "You go and get the broom or something, and we'll fix this thing mighty quick."

Mrs. Pitman got the broom and gave it to the Judge, with the remark that she felt as if snakes were creeping all up and down her back.

"O, nonsense, Maria! Now you turn down the covers slowly while I hold the broom and bang it. Put a bucket of water alongside the bed, too, so's we can shove it in and drown it."

Mrs. Pitman fixed the bucket and gently removed the covers. The Judge held the broom uplifted, and as soon as the black ribbon of the watch was revealed, he cracked away three or four times with his broom. Then he pushed the thing off into the bucket. Then they took the bucket to the light to investigate the matter. When the Judge saw what it was, he said:

"I might have known that! Just like you women, to go screeching and making a fuss about nothing! Who's going to pay me for that watch? It's utterly ruined."

"It was you made the fuss, not me" said Mrs. Pitman. "You needn't try to put the blame off on me."

"O, hush up, and go to bed. I'm tired of hearing your blather. 'Pears to me you can't keep your tongue still a minute. Blame me if I ain't going to get a divorce and emigrate."

And the Judge turned in and growled at Maria until he went to sleep.—*New York Weekly.*

A Russian Camp.

A camp of Russians is as motley and picturesque an assembly of men and beasts as was ever seen. Any American who had experience in the rebellion would say at once that the Russians look like Confederate soldiers, and no more descriptive parallel could be presented to the American public than to compare in general appearance a camp on the Dimbovitza to a Confederate camp on the Rappahannock during the rebellion. The infantry bivouac about their stacked arms, spreading the contents of their knapsacks on the ground, and hanging their garments on the bayonets to dry and air. Great coats of coarse gray stuff, propped up on two or three sticks, serve as a tent for two soldiers, who make their bed of a second coat and cook their coffee over a little fire of twigs before their rude tent. Their loose uniforms of white cotton become earth-colored after a march and look shabby and unmilitary, and a battalion falling in for rations has anything but a soldierly appearance. Examine the dark faces, doubly dark in contrast with the light uniforms, and you will find that there is an unmistakable intelligence in the rank and file, that they are slow to act without a superabundance of energy, but have good powers of endurance and are accustomed to obey. They have not the individuality of the soldiers of some of our other great military nations, nor the self-assertion of the American, but their general appearance is not attractive. The officers, are, as a class, fine looking, intelligent men, without much fire in their composition, but with a certain dignity of carriage that proves a habit of commanding. They have sympathetic dispositions, as a rule, and make friends wherever they go. The majority of them, of course, speak nothing but Russian, but often one may hear among them pure English, French or German spoken, with the fluency of a native.

Fighting Fate.

The unhappy Kentuckian who bet on every race during the week and lost every time, illustrates the freaks of fortune in this respect. He had just fifty dollars left and in shear desperation cried out in the crowd that had assembled at the hotel after the races.

"I'll bet fifty dollars I can name two men in the crowd who have twenty-three fingers."

When the bet was taken this child of fate continued:

"Anybody'll do. Here, my friend, I'll take you. I have thirteen fingers and you have ten; that make twenty-three. I knew there was one bet I thuld not lose."

coThe stranger gazed at him a moment with a pitying expression, and men said.

"Well, I'm sorry for you. You have struck a hard streak of luck. I had three fingers shot of at Chicamauga!"

The Prayer Meeting.

The Walnut street church of Philadelphia, on the back of the card containing the prayer-meeting topics for two months, prints:

Come early.

Take a seat near the desk and organ.

Pray for the meeting before coming.

Bring the children.

Invite you friends.

Let the prayers and remarks be brief.

Speak distinctly, that all may hear.

Be ready to repeat a text bearing on the subject.

Speak to strangers, and give them a welcome.

Why She Stopped her Paper.

She came bouncing through the sanctum door like a cannon ball, and without pausing to say, "How d'ye do?" she brought her umbrella down on the table with a crash, and shouted:

"I want you to stop my paper."

"All right, madam."

"Stop it right off, too," she persisted, whacking the table again, "for I waited long enough for you to do the square thing."

She quieted down for a moment, as we ran our finger down the list of names, and when we reached hers and scratched it out, she said:

"There; now mebbe you'll do as you'd ought to after this, and not slight a woman jes cause she's poor. If some rich folks happen to have a little red-headed, bandy-legged, squint-eyed, wheezy squaller born to them, you puff it to the skies and make it out an angel; but when poor people have a baby you don't say a word about it, even if it's the squarest-toed, blackest-haired, biggest-headed, nobblest little kid that ever kept a woman awake nights. That's what's the matter, and that's why I stopped my paper."

And she dashed as rapidly out as she came.

Fashion Notes.

Breton effects are sought for in all costumes.

Dark blue camorics are trimmed with Clovis lace.

The high French twist is very stylish for ladies.

Little girls wear their hair "banged" on the forehead.

What ails our girls is that they love not wisely but jewels.

Ladies of fashion have abandoned linen cuffs, and wear a close fitting dress sleeve and long-wristed gloves.

Gen. Grant in Germany.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE MAIN, July 12.—Ex-President Grant and party arrived this morning from Weisbaden. They were received at the station by the American Consul General and a reception committee. The American residents hoisted flags in honor of the occasion.

The Reception Committee conducted General Grant through the Roumler, the ancient Palace of the Diet, and the Cathedral. A banquet at the Palmer-garden was given this evening in honor of the General.

Iowa.

DUBUQUE, July 9.—A special dispatch from Lansing, Iowa, gives particulars of the murder of Joseph Enos and his wife, an old couple living on a farm near Brownsville. The house was discovered on fire, and after the fire was extinguished the dead bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Enos were found in the cellar. Two reports of a gun were heard a short time before the fire was discovered. The murder is supposed to have been committed by a hired man, and officers and citizens are in pursuit of him.

Five Persons Drowned.

NEW ORLEANS, July 11.—Mrs. Eliza O'Connell, with her child, and Mrs. Mary O'Connor, with her two children, were drowned to-day at Baton Rouge while boating.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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And an unfailing remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Indigestion, and all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

Send for Pamphlet containing valuable information.

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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

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ROUSE, HEMP TONE & 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.

HIGHEST AWARDS! Centennial Exhibition.

J. REYNOLDS & SON,

NORTHWEST CORNER

THIRTEENTH AND FILBERT STS.

PHILADELPHIA,

MANUFACTURES OF PATENTED

Wrought-Iron Air-Tight Heaters

WITH SHAKING AND CLINKER-GRINDING GRATES FOR BURNING ANTHRACITE OR BITUMINOUS COAL.

CENTENNIAL

WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS,

FOR BITUMINOUS COAL.

KEYSTONE

WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS,

Cooking Ranges, Low-Down Grates, Etc.

Descriptive Circulars sent free to any address.

EXAMINE BEFORE SELECTING.

April 25.

THE KANSAS PACIFIC

HOMESTEAD

Is published by the Land Department of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, to supply the large and increasing demand for information respecting KANSAS, and especially the magnificent body of lands granted by Congress in aid of the construction of its road. This grant comprises

OVER 5,000,000 ACRES

OF LAND, consisting of every odd section in each township, for a distance of twenty miles on both sides of the road, or one-half of the land in a belt forty miles wide, extending to Denver City, in Colorado, thus forming a continuation of the belt of country which, from the Atlantic coast westward, is found to be, in climate, soil, and every production of nature, the most favored.

To aid in the settlement of this superb domain with an intelligent and industrious people, is the object of the HOMESTEAD. It is intended to contain a fair and candid representation of facts nor will it ever give, intentionally, any statement that will not, upon investigation, be fully sustained.

The Company obtains its title to these lands from the Government of the United States.

They are being offered at prices lower than any other lands in the West, that will compare with them in soil, climate and general advantages. The terms of payment, as will be found on a careful examination, are more liberal in all essential features than have heretofore been offered by any railway company.

THE HOMESTEAD

IS FOR

FREE CIRCULATION,

And will be sent gratis to anyone upon application.

All communications in reference to the lands of the Company should be addressed to

S. J. GILMORE,

Land Commissioner, K. P. Ry.,

SALINA, KANSAS.

March 7, 1877.

PATENT HAY RAKES.

I have a few of my Patent Horse Hay Rakes on hand, for sale at the planing mill. Price $25. Anyone wanting to buy may come or write soon.

June 20. C. F. WALKER, Somerset, Pa.

J. R. MEGAHAN, Somerset, Pa. H. S. STONER, Berlin, Pa.

MEGAHAN & STONER.

PLASTERERS,

Respectfully inform the citizens of Somerset County, that they are prepared to take contracts for all kinds of Plastering. Repairing promptly attended to. Address as above.

Work solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Nov. 29.

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. 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 kindss

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 attention to it. Persons who are building, or any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old customers for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones. Don't forget the place

No, 3, "BAER'S BLOCK."

April 8 '74. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

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 to keep constantly on hand an complete assortment 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.

JOHN H. MORRISON.

UNDERTAKER.

A full line of city made coffins always on hand. Funerals attended to without regard to distance. A first class hearse kept. Terms moderate.

Address JOHN H. MORRISON,

April 4. Bakersville, Pa.

ALHAMBRA,

will be allowed to go to a few mares during the season at $35.00 to insure.

March 4. PETER HEFFLEY.

PREMIUM QUEENSWARE.

L. S. LAYTON & CO.,

Agents for Brunt, Bloor, Martin & Co's

IRON STONE CHINA.

Factory at East Liverpool, Ohio.

Also a full line of

GLASSWARE, Rockingham and Yellow Ware.

Our Queensware took the highest premium at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia; and also first premium at the Pittsburg Exposition last fall. Orders respectfully solicited.

Office and Warehouse; 153 Wood St., Near Liberty, Opp. 1st Pres. Church. PITTSBURG, PA.

Ware shipped from Pittsburg.

June 20.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

(OFFICE OF THE SALISBURY RAIL ROAD CO.,)

MEYERSDALE, June 18, 1877.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting and an election of the stockholders of the Salisbury Railroad Company, will be held at the chief office of the Company in Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pa., on Friday 24th day of August, 1877, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of determining by a stock vote, whether said Company will issue one hundred and ten thousand dollars of mortgage bonds, as is promised by the 7th section of the 20th article of the constitution, of the Commonwealth and the act of Assembly approved the 18th day of April, A. D. 1873.

NOAH SCOTT, Secretary. W. S. BISSELL, President.

June 20.

W. P. PRICE

Has opened a choice selection of Agricultural Implements and Farm Machinery, embracing the leading implements of the day; among which will be found the Wood, Kirby, Clipper and Hubbard Mowers and Reapers; Buckeye (lick lever) Sulky Hay Rake; Advance, Paddock, and Arch or Hay Rake; round and square teeth Revolving Rakes, Pumps, Farm Bells, and all kinds of implements large and small, of the most approved patterns, for garden and farm use, also a full and complete stock of Wood and Willow Ware, Garden and Field seeds. The famous Oliver Chilled Plow will also be found in stock knives and sections for the leading Mowing Machines; extra parts for all Machines sold by us on hand. A Visit for inspection is requested. On application dealers will be furnished with a catalogue, to which their attention is especially called.

172 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

may2

PATENTS!

FEE REDUCED. Entire Cost $65.

Patent Office Fee $25 in advance, balance $25 within 6 months after patent allowed. Advice and examination free. Patents Sold.

J. VANCE LEWIS & CO.,

WASHINGTON, D.C.

may2

EVERY SOLDIER who was wounded or contracted permanent disease in service, can get a pension by writing to John Kirkpatrick, Cambridge, Ohio.

April 25.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye.

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation;* which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

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