BLACKBERRIES AND KISSES.

Blackberries! ripe blackberries!
Will you come and see?
Over all the Woods and lanes
They are running free.
Blackberries! ripe blackberries!
Will you come and eat?
Nature bids you to the feast,
Spreads the wild, free treat.

Bob White and Bob-a-Linkum,
With their ladies fair,
Robin Red and Cardinal,
Are already there.
Jenny Wren and every bird
One would wish to see,
Famed for beauty, love or song,
Join the company.

Sing and eat, and eat and sing,
While the children shout;
And fond lovers 'mong the vines
Wander in and out—
Wander slowly, stooping low,
Lest the fruit they miss:
Ah! I wonder which is sweetest,
Berries, or a kiss?

"Which is sweetest, merry Robin?
Tell me which is best?"
And he warbled: "Blackberries!
Berries for my nest."
"Which is sweetest, happy lovers,
Happy as you sigh?"
Laughing low, they answer me:
"You had better try."

"Children, who in purple juice
Dye your finger-tips,
Purple are your garments dyed,
Purple are your lips.
Through the woods and lanes and fields
Each a welcome guest,
Can you answer what I ask?"
"Blackberries are best!"

"Blackberries, of course, are best;
Who would kisses want?"
Said a sturdy, laughing lad,
Brown and confident.
"Blackberries, of course, are best;
What do you say, Grace?"
And the little lass replied:
"That's of course, the case!"

But above them sang a bird
In a mocking tongue:
"Wait a little longer, dears,
You are rather young.
Birds who know a thing or two
Well may tell you this—
Blackberries are very good,
Flavored with a kiss."

RURAL TOPICS.

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

SUBSOILING.

Subsoiling land means to loosen the subsoil, but not to turn it up. After turning a furrow as deep as the crop to be planted or sown requires, then another team follows with the subsoil plow, and loosens the lower soil six to eight inches deep, and thus leaves it; and so the two teams continue to plow until the field is finished. What advantage is subsoiling? is the question that I hear asked. Twenty-five years ago the agricultural theorists contended that farmers would have to subsoil for every crop, or soon be behind the times; but now we hear but little on the subject. The fact is that it doesn't pay to subsoil land, and that settles the question, as few farmers can afford to employ two teams on the same land, and plow in a day only as much as one team can do. There is, however, some advantage in some seasons by subsoiling, one of which is that crops will withstand a severe drouth better on subsoiled land, than on that which is not subsoiled. This is about all that can be said in favor of the system, and the second year the land is about as hard and compact below as it was before the subsoil plow was used. In brief I don't advise any farmer to subsoil his land in any case. Here is what a man says who has tried it: "There is this about subsoiling, which I think is not usually understood, that, like surface plowing it should be done for every crop. The loosening of the ground below, where it had laid unstirred perhaps for ages, it may be thought, will benefit it for years. Such is not my experience and observation. Made mellow, it will settle and pack, except under certain conditions, and become as hard, if not harder, in a year or two, as before. One of the exceptions is where manure is mixed with it, particularly vegetable or barnyard manure. The roots of clover, or the plants that penetrate and fill the soil well, will meet this requirement; grass and grains only to a slight extent.' I claim that in all cases surface plowing can be so done, deep or shallow, as the crop may require, and the land admit to advantage, to produce all the crop that the land is susceptible of growing; yet it one can afford the expense, it would do well to try subsoiling a little as an experiment. Subsoil plows are made for subsoiling only; they turn no furrows.

SELECTING SEED WHEAT.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says; Last June, (1876) I picked seven pounds of the best centre heads of my wheat, and drilled it eleven inches apart in rows, at the rate of only forty pounds to the acre. It grew most luxuriantly and was entirely too thick for large heads. It attained the height of over six feet and much of it fell down. April 20th it commenced heading, was reaped June 11 and to-day (June 23d) it was threshed, according to the report of a committee, over sixty-seven bushels per acre." This shows a remarkable increase in the crop, as twelve to fifteen bushels is the average yield of wheat. There is no doubt that selecting the best seed of all crops will increase the yield in some degree; but we cannot expect any permanent increase of crops. For instance, the sixty-seven bushels of wheat to the acre, as above stated, will not continue to yield sixty-seven bushels to the acre, nor half that quantity.

TIGHT BARNS FOR HAY.

A few writers are advocating making barns as near air-tight as possible for preserving hay. One of them says: The general opinion among farmers is, that barns with air spaces between the boarding are better adapted to cure and preserve hay than barns with very tight boarding and a tight bottom. But this opinion is founded upon the supposed fact that free access of air will assist in carrying off surplus moisture, and prevent heating and fermentation, which supposed fact is not a fact at all, when applied to a body of uncured hay. When this uncured grass is spread in thin layers in the field and exposed to the air, the moisture is carried off so rapidly as not to permit any heating or fermentation, but when placed in a thick body in a mow, the heat, with access of air, causes rapid fermentation. The oxygen of the air feeds the fermentation, and thus becomes the active cause of its destruction. This principle is familiar to the good housewife who preserves her fruit in an air-tight jar. We tried an experiment some years ago, which applied this principle to keeping green clover. We took a large linseed oil cask, unheaded one end, filled it with green clover just in blossom, containing all its sap, rammed in solid, replaced the head, drove the hoops, and then stopped all air spaces with white lead and paint. On opening, ten months after, the clover blossoms were found almost as bright as when put in. Modern built barns are generally weather-boarded quite tight, but with no regard to the better keeping of hay. Windows are placed in the gables to admit light, and also air when the hay is being placed in the barn; but this new theory that hay should be put into tight barns in an uncured state is mere bosh; and the above story about keeping clover green ten months in an air-tight cask is not worthy of credence.

FERTILIZERS FOR TURNIPS.

As commercial fertilizers are now being extensively used in the United States and England, my space will not be wasted by giving reports of their use occasionally. The reader will please to bear in mind that all the fertilizers in the world of essential value consist of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash; and that stable dung and all the commercial fertilizers in existence have no important value only as regards the quantities of the above three articles that they contain. Then, in order that my readers may the better understand the application of said articles in the following report, I will say that nitrogen and ammonia are the same substantially, the phosphoric acid is chiefly found in the animal or mineral phosphates—what is called phosphate, or superphosphate of lime, made of bones, and the mineral phosphates, such as are found in South Carolina and elswhere. Potash comes in under the head of potash salts, sulphate of potash, nitrate of do. (salpetre,) muriate of do and the pure article. The following is a report of an experiment made in Scotland with turnips, and published in a London paper: 1. That plants, unassisted by phosphates and nitrogen, yielded at the rate of only ten tons per imperial acre. 2. That the addition of sulphate of ammonia increased the yield only slightly. 3. That the addition of nitrate of soda alone in most cases gave a worse result. 4. That a decided improvement is shown in every case by phosphates; in some cases the increase was threefold, and in others twofold. 5. That it is immaterial whether the insoluble phosphates are of mineral or of animal origin. 6. That it is immaterial whether the phosphates are soluble or insoluble, the difference in favor of the soluble being only fractional. 7. That it is immaterial whether the soluble phosphates are of mineral or animal origin. 8. That though nitrogenous manures alone are of little or no minerl value for turnips, they improve the results when given along with phosphates. 9. That organic nitrogen in bones is decidedly of less value than nitrogen in sulphate of ammonia or nitrate of soda. 10. That crushed bones, though containing nitrogen, are not so beneficial as coprolites or bone ash, either dissolved or undissolved. 11. That fine division gave an increase in every case. 12. It appeared immaterial whether the sulphate of ammonia was used with soluble or insoluble phosphates. 13. That nitrate of soda suited better with soluble than insoluble phosphates. 14. It appeared immaterial whether nitrogen when applied with soluble phosphates is in the form of sulphate of ammonia or nitrate of soda. 15. That spring manuring is better than autumn or winter manuring for turnips or swedes.

The soluble and insoluble phosphates refer to that which is made soluble by being dissolved in sulphuric acid (oil o. vitriol), or insoluble by not being thus treated, the latter giving out its virtues quite slowly, as in the case of coarsely ground bones, which may remain in the soil two or three years before the whole becomes soluble

It appears from the above report that nitrate of soda, applied alone to land for a turnip crop, is a positive injury, and the editor of the paper in which the report appeared says: Nitrate of soda is extensively used on strong land as a dressing for hay or wheat; but on many light soils and late climates in Scotland its application to other crops has been attended by adverse results. Mr. Mackenzie last year experimented with nitrate of soda, added to other manures for turnips. To one part of a field he applied one hundred weight of nitrate per acre along with bone manures and dung, to another part half a hundred-weight per acre and to a third part a quarter hundred-weight. The difference in the weight of the crop was only a few pounds per acre, but the part which received no nitrate of soda produced the heaviest yield. The gist of these statements is, that the phosphates, as bone dust or flour, phosphate, or superphosphate, are the only commercial fertilizers that farmers can apply to turnips profitably.

HOW TO KEEP BUTTER.

A farmer's wife writes to the Rural New Yorker as follows: First, the butter must be good when made, all the buttermilk must be worked out, and in doing this, keep it out of water; don't have any water come in contact with it, for it spoils it. Butter that is washed in working, as it is termed, if good, would be much better if it had not been washed. Salt to suit the taste of those who are to eat it. Half an ounce of salt to a pound of butter is about right. Keep out all your saltpeter, sugar, or other curative ingredients; it will keep better without them, and perhaps, too, without salt, but then, it would not be so palatable. Do up the butter each week, churning in one or more neat, round rolls of two or three pounds each, just what you have to put down; cover each roll with a nice clean muslin cloth large enough to go round it twice or more, so that it will be completely enveloped, and sink in a strong brine, as strong as the best salt will make it. Stone vessels are the best, and each roll as it is put in may be sunk by placing a clean stone on it. Continue to add more rolls until the vessel is full, always keeping the whole completely covered with brine; and to insure strength, add more salt when full. Keep it in your cellar or in your spring-house, and see if it is not worth, in winter or spring, one hundred per cent, more than any winter-made butter. But mark! the butter must be good, well made by one who understands how; must be well worked, and should, by all means, be wrapped up and sunk under the brine the same day that it is churned, not kept lying about for two or three days after churning. A good spring, with the water at 56°, is indispensable to make the best No. 1 butter in the summer months, and then it must be churned slow, that it may come solid.

Two Aged Brothers Quarrel—an Unlucky Kick Causes Death.

BOSTON, 29.—At Athol, Mass., on Saturday, John Leonard dunned his brother Patrick for rent, which the latter refused to pay. Words ensued and Patrick kicked at John, but missed him. John then kicked Patrick in the bowels, inflicting injuries from which he died on Monday. The victim was 67 years of age, and the brother 63. An inquest will be held.

OUR NEW-YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, September 8, 1877.

POLITICAL.

Don't take any stock in the rumors that have been set afloat here as to the intentions of Senator Conkling. Senator Conkling did not come home to organize a raid upon the administration, he is not in opposition to President Hayes, nor will he be. Of course Senator Conkling would have liked it better had he been allowed to control the patronage of the State as he has done for so many years, but he recognizes the propriety and justice of the President's action, and acquiesces heartily in the new order of things. And next winter he will be the most effective supporter the President will have in the Senate. And, by the way, the Republican party of the State of New York was never in so comfortable a condition as now, and the President's civil service reform is what has done it. The spoils question out of the way, there is no longer any difference. Gov. Fenton is back in the ranks in full accord with the party of the State, and all are working together as amiably as could be wished. The people of the State, of both parties, believe in the President, and they will show it at the polls. Only the disappointed are growling, and as everybody knows the impelling motive of their growls, they can do no harm. The best capital the President has is the fact that within two weeks over a hundred useless officials have walked the plank in this city alone, and there are more being led to the slaughter. The fact is, the President is gaining ground daily, and whoever opposes him will be ground to powder by the people for whom he has instituted reforms that are actually reforms. He has smashed machine politics, and all honest men, Democrats as well as Republicans, have faith in him, and are having more every day.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

Robert B. Roosevelt, an old citizen, and a very good man, has addressed an open letter to the Mayor, asking that the city begin public works in order to give work to the starving unemployed. It is true that there are a vast number of men in the city who would work if they had work to do, and it is also true that unless they get work the city will have to support them. Roosevelt argues that the city might as well get the value of the assistance it will have to render, as to give it in the shape of alms. The newspapers are criticising his letter severely, but I can't say but that he is right, and that all other cities and towns that have unemployed labor should not do likewise. Roosevelt's proposition does not go far enough. The thousands of professional mendicants, the beggars, organ-grinders, thieves and tramps should be arrested and compelled to work. Every man and woman who cannot show visible means of support, should be compelled to work, even if corporal punishment should be found necessary, and that would reduce the burden imposed upon the people about a half. Then, why not see the honest poor at work on public improvements which have got to be made sometime? Should not the municipalities of the country take advantage of the cheapness of labor to build their new railroads, their public buildings, and their streets, and their everything that they have got to build sooner or later? This is the precise time in which to do it. If they do not set the unemployed at word of this kind, the public will have to support them anyhow, and why not get the worth of their support? In short, why not get the value, in permanent improvements, for what we have got to pay? I believe in the strong paternal government, which will act as a regulator. When private enterprise is active, the government can be quiet. But when from any cause private enterprise becomes stagnant, and thousands upon thousands of men, who would work if they could get work to do, are thrown out of employment, why should not the government step in, and, taking advantage of the cheapness of labor, give them employment on its work? This is the time that custom-houses, post-offices, and other public buildings that the government will have to have within ten years should be built, and everything else of a public nature should be done. If a city or town has a railroad to build, a school-house to erect, or anything else of the kind to do, it cannot do a wiser thing than to commence it now. By this means it will get its improvements done at half the cost of four years from now, and it will give employment to that portion of the poor who will work. The tramps should then be compelled to earn their living, and the labor question would be settled.

Donahue, the leader of the railroad strikes at Hornellsville, was released from Ludlow St. jail, having served his time out, but was arrested immediately by the Sheriff of Steuben county, and was taken to Bath, and put into the common jail. Donahue don't like this, for it interferes materially with his purposes. He had made so much notoriety by his connection with the strikers, that he had made his arrangements to utilize it, by starting a paper in New York, devoted to communism and all sorts of wild labor vagaries. His sheet was to be named "The Striker," and he confidently expected that every laboring man who had a dollar to spare, would send in his money, and that he would at once be elevated to the place of a leader of the laboring people, and possibly get to Congress on the strength of that hobby. For be it known that Mr. Donahue, like all the leaders of great movements, is the most consummate demagogue that ever breathed, and there is nothing that he will not do to advance himself. He is still languishing in the jail of Steuben county, and as the workingmen are too smart to advance anything to let him out, he is likely to stay there some time. The labor movement in the city is hanging fire. The managers are anxious to have a strike, but the operatives are waiting. Those who have work are averse to letting go their hold, and those who have not, have no money to put up to put the thing through. And Swinton, Schwab and Thompson, the orators of the communists, have nothing to contribute but talk, and that won't buy bread and butter for hungry men and women. The probability now is, that there will be no general strike here, this fall. The season is too far advanced, and the would-be strikers have n't the money to do it with.

THE TELEGRAPH.

Did I urge last week that the government should take hold of the telegraph? If I did not, I want to do it now. While the Atlantic and Pacific and the Western Union were competing, we had decent rates, and a man could afford to use the telegraph. You could send ten words from New York to Chicago, or any intermediate point, for twenty-five cents, and everybody used the telegraph instead of the mails. But now that Jay Gould, the worst man in America, has consolidated the two companies, and they have gone under one management, the rates will go back to the old figure, one dollar, and the people will be swindled just that amount. It is a shame that so great an interest as the telegraph has got to be, should be placed solely in the hands of one man, and that forty millions of people should be turned over to him to be taxed as he sees fit. It is an outrage that a communication just as important as the mail should be made the property of one man, who can raise or lower the tariff to suit his convenience. There is no reason under heaven why the government should not control the telegraph the same as it does the mails, and fix the rates on dispatches as it does on letters. There ought to be, this fall, petitions go to Congress signed by every man and woman in the country, demanding that the government take the telegraph, which it has a perfect right to do. There is no reason why a dispatch of ten words should not be sent for ten cents, instead of a dollar or two dollars, which Mr. Jay Gould will charge. And then, dear people, take a shy at the express business. Is there any earthly reason why goods fit to be sent through the mails should not go through them, at a rate of postage that will pay the government for doing it? Is there any reason why the express company should monopolize the carrying trade of the country, and compel the people to pay whatever they choose to exact? The post-office is the remedy for this extortion. The law of three years ago should be re-enacted, and all matter that can be safely carried through the mails should be so carried. It was repealed through the efforts of express companies, who had altogether too much influence in Congress. See to it that Congress this winter allows you to use the mails for everything that is legitimately mailable. As this is the time for reforms see that you get all that you are entitled to. Flood Congress with petitions for cheap telegraphing and express business, and thus get yourself in shape for a movement on the railroad and the other swindles that burden you.

PIETRO.

Not Quite Harmonious.

They drove into town Monday, behind a cross-eyed mule and a spavined horse. They looked contented, but one member of the party was the head of the house, for she handled the ribbons, and when they halted she hitched the team, while he stood demurely by and took the basket of eggs and her shopping satchel as she handed them out. They disposed of their produce at the grocery, and then entered a dry goods store.

She made a few trifling purchases of thread, pins, needles and such things, and then called for two knots of yarn.

"They won't be enough, Mary," said the man.

"I guess I know what I am buying," she retorted.

"But it a'n't mor'n half what you've had afore," he said.

"Wall, that's none of your business; these socks are goin' to be for me, and if I want 'em short, you can have your'n came way up to your neck, if you want to."

The old man bowed to the inevitable with a long sigh, as his partner turned to the clerk and said;

"Two yards of cheap shittin,' if you please."

"That a'nt enough, Mary," said the old man, plucking at her dress again.

"Yes, 'tis."

"No, it ain't."

"Wall, it's all you'll git" she snapped.

"Put it up, then, mister," said he, turning to the clerk; "it up, and we won't have any."

"Who's doin' this buyin', I should like to know?" hissed the woman.

"You are, Mary, you are," he admitted; "but you can't palm off no short shirts on me."

"You act like a fool, John Spiner."

"Mebbe I do, Mary, but I'll be durned to gosh if I'll have a shirt—no, not if I go naked."

"Wall, I say two yards is enough to make any one two shirts," she snapped."

"Mebbe that's enough for you, Mary," he said very quietly; "p'raps you can git along with a collar button and a neck-band, but that ain't me, and I don't propose to freeze my legs to save eight cents."

"Git what you want then!" she shrieked, pushing him over a stool; "git ten yards, git a half piece; git a dozen pieces if you want 'em, but remember that I'll make you sick for this."

"Four yards, if you please, mister—four yards," said he to the clerk; "and just remember" he continued, "if you hear of 'em findin' me with my head busted, friz to death in a snow drift, just remember that you heard her say she'd make me sick."

And grasping his bundle, he followed his better half out the door.—*Fulton Times.*

Tin, and Where Its Ores are Found.

Tin is one of the earliest metals known, which is contrary to what, not many years ago, was the general opinion of scientific men. The researches, however, which, within the last twenty years have been instituted with regard to the earliest races inhabiting Europe, have conclusively shown that weapons and implements of bronze (an alloy of tin and copper) were probably the metalic articles earliest in use, after those composed of copper alone, and before the introduction of iron.

In the curious "lake dwellings," discovered in Switzerland, not only bronze implements, but bars of pure tin have been discovered. The proportion of tin varies from four to twenty per cent., about ten per cent. being the most common.

The principal present resources of tin are first, Cornwall, where it is now almost exclusively obtained from mines, instead of washing or "stream works;" second, Saxony or Bohemia, in small quantities, and exclusively from mines; third, Banca and other islands of the Malay Peninsula, as well as parts of Hindostan and Burmah; all the productions from these (now furnishing the greater part of tin commerce) known generally as "Straits tin," being derived from stream works; fourth, New South Wales, Queensland, and other parts of Australia, together with Tasmania, Spain, Bolivar and Mexico, also furnish (or have lately done so) some portion of the tin of commerce. Greenland, Japan, Finland, Siberia, Ireland and Madagascar, and some other localities, have also yielded tin in greater or less quantities.—*Mining Record.*

Adam as a Bachelor.

Imagine Adam in his loneliness—the only human being in this wide, wide world—a full grown man at his birth, with no one to grant him a certificate thereof, nor to furnish him evidence that he was born at all! He had never experienced any of the perils of infancy and childhood—such as the cutting of teeth, measles and the chicken-pox—without which no young man's education is complete. Adam was the only young man who never had a grandmother to mend his pants, to knit his mittens, and to stand between him and all harm. He never played the great and exhilarating game of base ball, and he never submitted to the dignity of having a chip knocked off his shoulder by another boy. No! he had none of the essentials that go toward making up the average boy of the present day. He found himself born somehow—a full grown man, a bachelor—with no chum in the whole universe with whom to converse upon the interminable topic, the weather; no one to sew bottons on his shirt; no one to lend him a helping hand. There he was—the keeper of a large zoological garden, with no door-keeper to take the tickets, and no one to come to the show. Like all bachelors he seemed to be a mistake; and this quality of mistake has been so severely transmitted through the long ages that have intervened, without let or hindrance, that it has become a fixed fact, as unalterable as Persian law. He becomes fidgety, queer, notional, and out of order generally. Adam had, in all probability, begun to manifest some of these peculiar characteristics, and was himself convinced that there was something more necessary to his happiness; but he had not the brains to invent, nor the ingenuity to devise anything himself. Adam evidently was not a happy man in his estate of single blessedness; and the Divine Being, ever anxious for the welfare of his creatures, saw that it was not good for him to be alone, and gave him what every full-grown man needs, viz: some one to talk to, to argue with, to love and cherish, and, if everything don't go right generally, "go for," to lay part of the blame upon.

Did you ever contemplate the poverty of Adam when he took Eve for better or worse? Only think of it! He hadn't a hat on his head, a coat on his back, a pair of shoes on his feet, nor "nary red cent" in his trousers pocket. Eve brought no dowry, she had nothing to bestow save love and affection; and he was the only young man around, it was him or nobody. Equally as poor as her husband, she came to him without a bonnet or shawl, a calico gown, or even a pair of slippers. Moses forgot in his reminiscence, to give an account of their wedding trip; but from what we can gather in regard to the wardrobes of that day, their baggage would have proved no incumbrance—a very limited amount sufficed, and dressing to please everybody was of no account, for there were none to please but themselves. Doubtless their whole outfit of traveling dresses, water proofs, dusters, lunch-baskets and all, he could have carried in the pockets of his trousers. They must have started housekeeping, also, upon as small a capital as could be well imagined. They hadn't, as far as can be gleaned from history, a hair-brush, a fine-tooth comb, a towel, nor soap; no bitters, soothing syrups, clothes-wringers, nor smoothing irons—no clothing. Adam wasn't afraid to invite his wife to go on an excursion with him for fear of having to go down deep into his trousers pocket for the wherewith to buy a suitable outfit—for the reason that he had no trousers; nor did he swear at baggage smashers, nor brook the insolence of railroad officials. There was no good and sufficient reason why they shouldn't have been an amiable couple, and have a good time generally. They washed their clothes—doubtless, by a dive into the Euphrates; and, there being no clothes-lines, their clothing was allowed to dry on their backs. And Adam didn't care a rush whether his shirt bosom was smooth or not; and why should Eve bother her head about it so long as he was satisfied?

Pennsylvania's Languishing Industries.

Pennsylvania has inexhaustible mines of wealth in her coal and iron industries. At present they are suffering from depression to an extent that can scarcely be realized by residents of many other portions of the Union. In addition to all the natural and inevitable causes that weigh heavily against them, the extensive substitution of steel for iron rails has had an important influence in diminishing the former demand for the products of our furnaces and rolling mills. The suspension of new railway construction has intensified this stagnation. For many of these evils the healing influence of time will provide a remedy; and even as matters stand to day, it would require but a slight change in the cost of production to secure extensive foreign markets. Brazil, for instance, has commenced railway building on an extensive scale, and by proper efforts she could be made a liberal purchaser for iron, steel, coal, and other products of Pennsylvania. But whatever may be done abroad, it would be suicidal folly to surrender home markets by such modification of the tariff as are advocated by the free traders. Protection is especially necessary during the transition era through which the country is now passing. It is difficult to conceive of anything more horrible and inhuman than the proposition to kill our struggling industries because they are temporarily crippled.

Jumping Cows.

I had a steer a few years ago that was in the habit of jumping, and I tried the horse farmer's girdle, made like any blanket surcingle, only stouter, and attached to the level with the forearm of the creature, a wide strap at right angles, one on each side, and these straps passed around the forearm, passing between the arms on the inside and coming around to buckle on a girdle on the outside, and buckling up tight enough to shorten steps some. Do not put it on too tight; they would stumble over a six inch rail lying on the ground. Any person can make one by passing over the back a girdle, and then the right angle strap each side of a brisket as high as can be on a level and bring the strap around the forearm to girdle and buckle the forearm back to the girdle where the strap is fastened on. This fetter is out of danger of getting hung by, and does not obstruct feeding in the least, and yet they cannot jump a two-foot fenge, for they won't dare. I believe this sure proof. There is only one objection to it, it will wear off the hair on the forearm. I should recommend taking it off every night and yarding to rest them.

Duel With Knives in a Prison.

Recently Pete Hanley, and John O'Brien, convicts at San Quentin, Cal., got into a dispute over some trivial matter, and agreed to settle the controversy in a duel, with knives as weapons. Each man procured a knife from one of the shops, and, retiring to a secluded spot behind the new building, they engaged in the work of slashing each other. O'Brien directed his stabs at Hanley's face while the latter delivered his thrusts at O'Brien's body. The alarm was given by some of the other prisoners, and when the guards arrived they found the two duelists covered with blood and perfectly willing to cease hostilities. Upon examination O'Brien was found to be severely wounded. In addition to a slash in the abdomen his right hand had been badly cut in the palm from the ball of the thumb to the wrist, as if he had grasped the knife, which had then been drawn through his hand. The knife had also been thrust through the left arm, below the elbow, and turned around in the wound, making a fearful gash. Hanley's injuries were principally around the face, and were comparatively slight. Hanley was at once tied up and given twenty-five lashes on the bare back, and then placed in the dungeon, where he still remains. O'Brien was taken to the prison hospital and his wounds dressed by the surgeon in charge. He is lying there yet, and the surgeon says he will probably recover.

The Credit Business.

After having inspected a pile of calico in one of the Woodward Avenue stores yesterday, a somewhat rusty looking man blandly remarked to the clerk before him:

"Credit must be given me——"

"No, sir—we don't trust," was the reply.

"I was going to remark that credit must be given me for——"

"We couldn't do it, sir. The rule applies to every one."

"Couldn't do what?" asked the man.

"Couldn't give you credit."

"You are very uncivil, sir, very; but yet I will say before I go out of here that credit must be given me for being honest and impartial, when I say that I never saw three hitching-posts look nicer than them out there. That's all, sir, and I wish I hadn't said that much."

Wanted.

A wife who can handle a broom to brush down cobwebs and sweep up her room.

Can make decent bread that a fellow can eat.

Not the horrible compound you everywhere meet.

Who knows how to boil, to fry, and to roast.

Make a good cup of tea and a platter of toast.

A woman that washes, cooks, irons and stitches.

And sews up the rips in a fellow's old britches.

And make her own garments—an item which is so horrible expensive, as every one knows; a common-sense creature and still with a mind.

To teach and to guide—exalted refined.

A sort of angel and house maid combined.

A Baby by Express.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* tells the following as a fact; "A lady in this city, having a fancy for the daughters of the sunny South, sent a description of the kind of a child she wanted to a foundling hospital in New-Orleans. A day or two ago she received a reply that a child suiting her description had been found among the babies in the hospital, and that it was on its way to Cincinnati. Imagine her sensation yesterday morning when the messenger of the Adams Express rang the bell and announced a package for Mrs.——, at the same time presenting a girl of tender years with an express label tied to one arm. The package was duly receipted for and was gladly welcomed."

A Recipe for Sponge Cake.

Here is a recipe for sponge cake that I find very convenient if one wants to bake a cake in a hurry.—Make a good fire and have the oven heating, break the whites of 9 eggs into a dish and beat to a stiff froth, put in 2 cups of sugar and stir together, beat the yolks light, take 2 cups of sifted flour and a small pinch of salt, beat together quickly, add a tablespoonful essence of lemon, bake in a quick oven, in a square baking pan, the sooner it can be made and in the oven the lighter it will be. Some have great difficulty in making "roll jelly cake." If they will follow this recipe, and bake in a large baking pan, so as to have it thin enough to roll nicely, they will not have any trouble: Three eggs, the whites beaten to a stiff froth, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup sifted flour. Bake in a long baking-pan in a quick oven, spread a clean tea towel on the table, have ready your cup of jelly as soon as the cake is done, turning it out on the towel, spread the jelly on; and roll it up, wrap the towel around it, and lay it aside until tea is ready. Cut in slices, and you have a nice plate of cake.—*Inter-Ocean.*

An inveterate drinker named Harley in San Francisco is said to have really perished recently from spontaneous combustion. He drank for three hours steadily and went to the gas jet to light a cigar. The bar keeper heard a low moan and noticed a flash of fire, and, turning around, he saw Harley falling to the floor, his head enveloped in black, thick smoke, while flames issued from his mouth and ears. A horrible smell of burning flesh filled the air. Not a moment was lost in attending to the sufferer. He was beyond relief, however. His face was perfectly black, partly charred and partly covered with moisture. His eyes were open. His mouth was completely roasted on the inside; but with the exception of his head and hands, no part of his body bore marks of his horrible death.

Arrested for Shooting a Boy.

HARRISBURG PA., August 29.—Edward McGlinsey, a canal boatman was arrested this afternoon for shooting a boy named Harvey Foust, aged 8 years, who had been throwing stones at him. The boy's wounds are serious, but not necessarily fatal.

A Burglar Shot and Killed.

NEW HAVEN, Conn, August 28.—Charles Brown was shot at Bristol last night and died three hours afterward. He was detected entering the store of Patterson & Mathewson by parties who were lying in wait. Before dying Brown confessed the commission of numerous burglaries.

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, Mulay and Cross Cut Saws. Mill Saw Files of the best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds.

SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, RAKES.

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

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

No, 3, "BAER'S BLOCK."

April 8 '74. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

TENNANT, PORTER, BOYTS & CO.

Successors to Stoutfer, Porter & Co.

FOUNDRY,

Machine & Forge Works,

Water Street, Opposite B. & O. R. R. Depot, Connellsville, Pa

Manufacturers of Railroad and Machine Castings, R. R. Frogs, Switch Stands and Bridles, Trucks, Pit Wagons, Larries, Iron Wheel Barrows, Stone Picks, Hammers and Chisels, Bridge Trusses and Bolts, Plows, Plow Castings,

Cook, Parlor & Heating Stoves, Grates & Fire Fronts, Fenders, Hollow Ware.

Miscellaneous Castings Made to Order.

Machinery of all kinds built and repaired, at Short Notice and Reasonable Terms.

Also on hand all kinds of Material used about Steam Engines.

Gas, Steam and Water Pipe Fittings, Brass Valves, Brass Wire, Gum Hose, Gum and Fibrous Packing, Leather and Rubber Belting, Couplings, Spiral Car Springs, Rivets,

April 11. BOLTS ETC.

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.

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.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

(OFFICE OF THE SALISBURY RAIL ROAD CO.)

MEYERSDALE, June 18, 1877.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting and 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 24th article of the constitution, of the Commonwealth and the act of Assembly approved the 15th day of April, A. D. 1875.

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 (lock lever) Sulky Hay Rake; Advance, Paddock, and Archer 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.

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PATENTS!

FEE REDUCED. Entire Cost $35

Patent Office Fee $35 in advance, balance $20 within 6 months after patent allowed. Advice and examination free. Patents Sold.

J. VANCE LEWIS & CO.,

may2 WASHINGTON, D.C.

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

April 25.

Lands For Sale.

960,000 ACRES in Southwest Missouri.

First class Stock farms, excellent Agriculture Lands, and the best Tobacco region in the West. Short Winters, no grasshoppers, orderly society, good markets and a healthy country. Low Prices! Long Credit!

Free transportation from St. Louis to lands furnished purchaser. For further information,

Address A. L. DEANE,

Land Commissioner St. Louis & San Francisco Ry. Co., N. W. cor. Fifth & Walnut Sts. St. Louis, Mo.

August 8.

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.

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