## AMERICA'S THANKSGIVING HYMN

WRITTEN FOR THE LAST THURSDAY IN NOVEMBER, 1872.

Almighty Lord of Glory!
Our praise to Him we bring;
And chant our country's story,
Where God alone is King:
His outstretched arm sustaining,
Behold the Mayflower come!
His mercy foreordaining
Our land for Freedom's home.
Though winter darkness gathers,
And dearth and death prevail,
The faithful Pilgrim Fathers
Could look within the veil,
Sing amid the sheaves
They're free to do and pray,
And keep in sober gladness
Their first Thanksgiving Day.
These seeds of Faith and Freedom
God's word have wafted free;
O'er rocks outsearing Edom
They reach the Sunset Sea;
And East and West uniting,
One family become;
With North and South relighting
Love's lamp—We're all at Home!
With half of heaven above us,
An ocean on each hand,
We've room for all who love us,
And join our brother band:
Praising the Great All-Giver,
Our Home Feast we display,
And through the years forever
Keep free Thanksgiving Day.
In palace and in prison
Our Festival is one,
The witness Christ is risen—
Good-will for men begins;
Our hearts are hope replete,
Our souls in concert pray,
Mid songs of choral voices—
God bless Thanksgiving Day!

To be sung to the measure of Bishop Heber's hymn, "From Greenland's icy mountains."

SARAH JOSEPHA HALE.

## RURAL TOPICS.

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

### POULTRY FARMS.

We often read in the papers about poultry farms, as if it required some particular kind, or size of farm, to raise poultry profitably. Ten acres might be enough to keep 500 or 1,000 fowls on profitably, but 25 or 30 acres would be much better because one who goes into this business requires a horse, a cow or two, and land for pasture, and to grow two or three acres of oats, the same, or more, of corn and potatoes, in short, land enough to almost make a living on, independent of the fowls. I will answer a few imaginary questions:

1—"How many fowls can be kept to advantage on a small, 25 acre farm?"

It depends wholly on your skill and experience in raising poultry, and the amount of capital that you have to invest in the business. If the fowls are separated in flocks of 250 each, with separate yard, or runs, roosting houses, &c., 2,000 fowls could be easily kept on such a farm.

2—"What breed would you advise me to get to commence with; and would you advise me to depend on eggs mostly for my profits, or on both eggs and fowls for market?"

On both eggs and dressed poultry, because you cannot keep a large number of fowls on any other plan, as your hens should all be killed after laying one or two seasons, and be replaced with pullets 6 to 8 months old. You can obtain more eggs the first year from fowls than when older, the laying season to begin in November or December, with pullets hatched the previous April and May, and to continue one year. The fowls are less liable to diseases at this age, and it would be more profitable to renew your stock every year from chickens raised on your own premises. In regard to the best breed it is hardly possible for anybody to say what breed is the most profitable in all cases. For eggs only, the Leghorns seem to take the lead, next the Hamburgs; and among the large breeds, the Light Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks I think the two best, both being good layers, hardy, and good market fowls dressed. The medium-sized Brahmas are much preferable as layers, sitters, etc., to the great, forced specimens that we see at fairs.

3—"How much profit can I safely expect to make on each fowl, if I keep from 500 to 2,000?"

If you so manage your fowls so that they keep healthy, not having over 250 in one yard or run, and feed them properly, you can clear, at least, one dollar per fowl each season above all expenses; but the trouble is to keep them perfectly healthy, the same as when only a few are kept, and in every case that the experiment has been made in the United States to keep a very large number of fowls in one yard the result has been disastrous. You can obtain, on an average, about 125 eggs per year from each hen; worth twenty-five cents a dozen in most places, and their feed need not cost over one dollar, if you buy it all. Then, you can make a good profit on early chickens, to sell in July at 40 or 50 cents per pound; and there will be a good profit on the fowls that you kill, and sell dressed every fall, as the chickens raised to replace them will not cost you in feed over half what the old fowls will sell for. I could easily figure up a profit of two dollars per fowl; but to be on the safe side, and allowing for all contingent expenses, I say that one dollar each is sure to you, if you fully understand the business. The man who has land for fowls to use as a run, extending 20 or 30 rods from their roosting house, would show a gross ignorance of fowl raising, to say that there is no profit in them. Their manure is worth half what it costs to keep them, if all be carefully saved, and composted with any soil, four times the bulk of the hen dung, and so left a few weeks before using it for any crops, as one would apply guano, which costs about three cents per pound, and is no better than the fowl dropping.

### QUESTIONS ASKED.

1—"How can sink drainage be disposed of best, so as not to be an eyesore?"

I can imagine your case exactly. Your sink spout lets all its soapy filth out upon the surface of the ground, at the side of your kitchen, and becomes a nuisance, which can not be permitted on any respectable place. You should dig a cesspool in some place lower, or as low as the surface of the ground at the spout, or outlet pipe of your sink. Let it be six or eight feet deep, and from four to five wide, but do not wall it up. Then connect your sink outlet with the cesspool underground, through four or six inch drain pipe, giving a fall that will carry off all the washings of the kitchen easily. Put a wooden cover to the pool that can be easily removed, and twice a year remove it, clean out the pool, and put the filth in it on your garden. Around this pool set some ornamental shrubbery, so that it can not be seen. No offensive smell will come from it, if the cover fits well; and the water will soak into the ground as fast as it runs in, leaving a sediment containing all the fertilizing properties that run into it.

### PRUNING APPLE TREES.

2—"Should the Red Astrachan, and other naturally free-growing apple trees be pruned severely to give light and air through their tops?"

As a general rule, all trees of every kind should be so pruned that their branches should not be crowded anywhere. If the tops of your trees are so thick that they do not let in light and air, remove such branches as can be best spared, while leaving enough to keep up their symmetry and proper proportions.

### OLD PASTURES.

When a farmer has a large pasture of land that may be easily plowed and cultivated, but which produces but little grass, and that of poor quality—a field that requires ten acres to keep one cow from dying—and has been so for many years, we must admit that something is wrong in the management of the owner. Suppose we question him as to this pasture; here he comes.

"Good morning, Mr. Slack. You have a large pasture here of smooth land, but with little grass; and I have noticed that it has been in about the same condition for ten years, to my knowledge. Now, I would like to know why you do not plow it and re-seed it."

*Slack*—"Why, you see, neighbor, this land is too poor to bear a crop, and I'm too poor to buy manure to put on it, so I have to let it go as it is."

"But the mere plowing the land, and sowing it to two or three varieties of our best grasses quite thick, without any oat crop with it, would give you a pasture worth ten times what it is now worth. Or if you first sow it to clover, you could get a fair crop of hay for one or two seasons then plow a full crop under green in June, and immediately sow the field to buckwheat, three pecks to the acre, and when in blossom roll it down flat, and plow it under; and the first week in September re-seed it without any grain crop, and you will have a pasture after the first season, that you will be proud of."

*Slack*—[shaking his head]—"No, neighbor, you don't get me to throw away my time and money, what little I've got, on any such kind of 'book farmin'' as that, I 'spose you take the Weekly ——, with them 'Rural Topics' what that feller writes for the paper; but I'm not going to spend my time reading 'book farmin'.' No, sir! My father lived and died without having paid a red cent for any kind of reading; and you see what a fine farm he left me. This old pasture is just as my father left it, and I am going to leave it to my children as I found it." And this is the way a good many farmers do. They will do nothing their fathers before them were not in the habit of doing.

### ROTATION OF CROPS.

At a late meeting of a farmers' club in New York State, a member said: "One difficulty with most of us is that we allow our clover fields to run too long before we plow them up. Now, were I to suggest a method, I would say mow the clover early the first year, and cut a crop of seed, and mow again early the next season, let the second crop of clover grow until the first of August, then turn it under as perfectly as possible. Roll it, harrow and cultivate it thoroughly and sow it with wheat, and my opinion is that it will do better than summer fallow. My reason is, the soil is much lighter. By the decay of the clover roots wheat gets a good start in the fall, and when summer comes and the dry weather we generally have just before wheat fills, the roots get down to the moist, decayed clover, turned under, and the heads fill out beautifully, and the wheat will be very heavy. If you wish to plant with corn, there is no better field for that purpose than a good clover sod turned under. Follow your corn with barley, then with wheat and seed with clover. Try this method with one field and another with timothy; give each field the same quantity of fertilizers for ten years and see which field will be in the best condition. With such a rotation of crops our land will improve with a crop every year, instead of losing one year in four or five for fallowing."

## What Hon. Roscoe Conkling Thinks of Europe.

"If you will not talk politics, Senator, perhaps you will not object to say what you think of Europe. You seem as pleased, Senator, to have left Europe as you are to have returned to America."

"Henceforth, America is good for me. I return more American than when I went away, and this side is dearer to me than it could have been if I had not seen Europe.

"Your stay was probably too short for you to obtain a favorable impression?"

"It was long enough for me to see London and Paris, and I like neither city. It cost me $17 50 to get to Paris, two hundred and thirty miles, cooped up in a compartment of a railroad carriage in which there were not the appliances that are necessary for Hottentots; and it took me ten hours to go. From Utica the most civilized city in the world—

"Except New England," said Commissioner Bailey, who at that moment took a chair near the Senator.

"No, not except New England From Utica to New York, the same distance, I can travel in less time, in a handsomely fitted car, with all the appliances of civilization, for $5.30; and yet people return from Europe uttering exclamations of wonder at the advanced civilization of the other side."

"You went to the House of Commons, of course?"

"I did. I have seen Democratic primary meetings, I have seen Democratic conventions, but I never saw so much rowdyism at either as I saw at the House of Commons."

"You went over to the House of Lords, I presume?"

"I did, and saw 'my Lords.' I would rather not say what I think of 'my Lords.'"

"The Chamber of the Lords is a very beautiful Chamber, is it not?"

"There is a general impression that it is, and I won't run counter to the general impression by expressing my own opinion of its beauty."

"Upon the whole then, Senator, you are disappointed in Europe?"

"Yes; one reason perhaps may be that I feel that I have never been washed since I left America."

"But surely there are baths in London and in Paris, and at the best hotels in both cities?"

"They have at the hotels what they call a bath, and which they show you with a pride of countenance that would befit the exhibition of one of the world's wonders. But it is a bath that no American is in the habit of seeing."

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There is no profounder question a man can ask himself than. What is the shaping principle of my life? It is impossible to get a noble life out of an ignoble inner and harbored thought for life.

## OUR NEW-YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, November 24, 1877.

### THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

The managers of the "law and order league" have departed from the plan laid down by Dr. Crosby, and are making raids upon the fashionable drinking places. Last week all the big hotels and restaurants were assaulted, and their proprietors required to answer. It was an astonisher upon these people. The great hotels had favored the movement upon the rum mills, but the idea that their places would ever be interfered with never entered their heads. Therefore when officers entered and shut them up, and when they were called upon to answer, their indignation was beyond telling. It doesn't make any difference, however, with them. Guests simply order drinks to their rooms, and there is, in each of them, a room in which liquor can be had, served by an irresponsible party, and without making the hotel responsible. The little doggery cannot do this, for it never has but one room, and its trade must necessarily be open and without cover. Dr. Crosby was right. Of course it isn't logical to squelch Tim Rafferty and let the Fifth Avenue go on, but it happens to be the case that Tim Rafferty can be squelched, while so law that can be made can prevent the Fifth Avenue from selling liquor. And it has the further reason that the people who drink at the Fifth Avenue are less injured than those who swallow Ferty's poison. Rafferty actually takes the bread out of the mouths of women and children—the swells at the Fifth Avenue, it is true, kill themselves, but is the world any the worse for it? If liquor can be kept from the laborers a great point is made — by arraying the swells against the movement, a big risk is taken that it will fail entirely. At the Astor last Sunday, a regular drinker at that bar found it closed. "Step into No. 6," whispered the attendant who stood there to direct the regular customers. "I wish to God No. 6 was closed too," was the response of the victim. But he went and took the drink all the same, and after two or three was cursing the League as heartily as though he had an interest in liquor.

### THE TROUBLES OF LIFE INSURANCE SWINDLERS.

Thank heaven the courts of New York can no longer be said to favor rich swindlers while they are severe upon lesser ones. The respectable life insurance fraud is now upon the same level with the sawdust swindler, and gets the same penalties. Gilman, the forger, is serving out his time in the penitentiary, and now Robt. L. Case, one of the most intensely "respectable" business men of the city, has been found guilty of perjury, and on Friday morning was sentenced to the State prison. Case was the president of the defunct "Security" Life. When the affairs of the rotten concern were examined, it was found that Mr. Case had sworn to a cash balance of nearly a million, when in fact a few hundreds only were found. He had sworn to all sorts of mythical assets, and in short by sheer force of swearing to false statements had kept the swindle shop going for a long while. Mr. Case is an old man, and put in the plea that he signed and swore to the statements without examining them, and that he knew nothing at all about them. But the court very properly held that that had nothing to do with it. He had sworn to a certain condition of things which did not exist, and it was perjury. Case's lawyers made a piteous appeal to the jury, begging mercy for a respectable old man, who stood high in society and all that, but the jury were grimly reminded that this "respectable" old gentleman had swindled eleven thousand families, fifty-five thousand women and children, and swindled them in the meanest way possible, by taking advantage of the best impulses in man. And they very promptly brought him in "guilty." Allen, the vice-president, also an old respectability, will be hauled over the coals next, and Stedwell, of the New Jersey Mutual, when he is caught, which will, finally, be. The insurance frauds are now about broken up, and the sound companies are rejoiced thereat. It has had the effect of stopping the business, almost entirely, but now that the irresponsible and fraudulent concerns are out of the way, it will revive and the old companies will be stronger than ever.

### THE VANDERBILT CASE

Is now fairly under way. The suit was brought by Mrs Le Bau, one of the daughters who refused to compromise with Wm. H, her claim being that the old man was under undue influence in giving his $100,000,000 to one son, and that to bring this about William H. conspired to misrepresent Cornelius. Scott Lord, her lawyer, admits that the Commodore did not like Cornelius because of his habits, but asserts that four years before his death he relented, and determined to make an equal division, at least as between the sons To prevent this William employed a man to personate Cornelius, and frequent all the brothels and faro banks in the city. The statement that Cornelius had relapsed was brought to the ears of the Commodore, who immediately instructed William to employ a detective to determine the truth. William did employ a detective who had never seen Cornelius, the man who was personating Cornelius was pointed out to him as Cornelius, and he was followed and all his doings were reported to the Commodore as those of his son. This so enraged him that he cut him off with $200 000, and left nine-tenths of the estate to William. It is also charged that the old man was under the control of women, and thus William took advantage of that fact and furnished his father with women who were in his interest, going so far as to put one in his house for the old man, and that he might have her society uninterrupted, connived at placing his mother, the Commodore's first wife, in a lunatic asylum. Finding his father inclined to spiritualism, he brought Woodhull and Claflin to him, and—but there's too much to enumerate. The sum and substance of the statement is, that the old man was a licentious, sensual old beast, and that William pandered to his vices for the purpose of controling him, and shutting out the other children. Public opinion is pretty much all one way. William H. Vanderbilt is a very popular man, while Cornelius would be popular were it not for the escapades of his youth and manhood. Sympathy goes with the contestants, for everybody believes that there must be something wrong in the distribution of an estate so monstrously out of proportion. The trial will last a long time, and be one of the nastiest on record. The contestants have a magazine of testimony which, if they can establish the half of it, will show the old Commodore to have been as weak in some respects as he was strong in others, and William the most miserable pimp that ever breathed. But can they establish it? That's the question. The best legal talent in the country is engaged. Henry L. Clinton conducts the case for Wm. H., and Scott Lord and Jeremiah Black for the contestants. It is everywhere the topic of conversation, and a great many people connected with it have been immortalized in the pictorial papers. One hundred million of dollars is a great deal of money, and the fight over it will be long and bitter.

### ONE CENT DINNERS.

New York is a very expensive place to live, but one may get on very cheaply, now. An enterprising woman last week made some figures and decided that she could make money furnishing dinners for a cent, and she opened a place on Grand street, on that idea. One cent is the price of each dish—a plate of beans, a bowl of soup, a piece of pie, boiled cabbage, each plate one cent. The first day over five hundred newsboys and bootblacks fed there, and it was a curious sight. One boy had 25 cents, which was intened for admission into a cheap theatre; but when he got into the place he commenced on a plate of beans, then a bowl of soup, then a piece of pumpkin pie, then a piece of mince, and so on, till his quarter was all gone. Getting off his stool, he pats his stomach approvingly, with the remark:—"I love the dramar, but she's got to go tonight. It's well enough to cultivate the stumick once in a while, and not do everything for the intellect." The result has been so satisfactory that the enterprising lady has opened a branch, and in a little while they will be all over the city.

### BUSINESS AND THE WEATHER.

Business continues good, though the passage of the silver bill by the House unsettled things somewhat. Merchants don't exactly know what effect it will have on business, and they are a little cautious. The weather is remarkable. The middle of November is as mild and as pleasant as June. We shall pay for all this blessedness, presently.

PIETRO.

## Facts About Murmaids.

The Mermaid is a young lady who lives in the sea. Why she lives in the sea, in preference to dry land, is not so clear, unless it saves rent.

A Mermaid is very careful of her costume, which consists chiefly of her hair, and never goes out with an umbrella to protect it, in case it should rain.

At home, these people have conveniences and comforts not possessed by ordinary mortals, conspicuous among which are their excellent water privileges. They have water up and down stairs, and in the basement, and washrooms in every corner, in the house. They are brought up to go in swimming whenever they please. Sometimes a resplendent creature will sit at the piano and sing, "Mother may I go out to swim?" and then climb upon the mantelpiece and take a plunge before the old lady can say, "Yes, my darling," etc.

I do not know what they do for a livelihood, unless they take in washing; but it cannot be denied that they get along swimmingly.

They are never troubled with the dust, which is another advantage of being a Mermaid; and they are never obliged to water the flowers, except in a very dry season.

They are very neighborly, and it is seldom you will see the pump-handle chained down to keep others from using the water.

The old lady Mermaid is careful of her children's health, and may often be heard to say:

"Mary Ann, you and Becky Jane fetch Gallie Hamilton Fish right in the house this instant. The fast thing you'll know you'll have your feet wet, and then you'll be howlin' around with the croup!"

There is a great deal of unwritten history connected with the Mermaid which ought to be supplied. Like other maids, they sometimes betray unsuspecting young men. One of them fell in love with Leander, if you remember, and one day, when he was taking a swim, she approached him, and without an introduction, she insisted upon him accompanying her home. She was very beautiful, and Leander did not make a great kick against going.

According to Mr. Hood, who was a gentleman whose word could not be questioned, she boudled him up in her embrace, and took him right along.

It was a bad move for Leander. He wasn't used to the climate into which he was being hurried, and he lasted about as long as it would take you to say, "Grannywillyourdogbiteouchildno," without any punctuation marks or any thing else to delay you.

There was no Coroner on hand to hold an inquest on the drowned boy; but had there been, a clear case would have been made out against the love-sick Mermaid. Could have been made out, mind you. There is no telling what the jury would have returned. It is more than likely, however, that the verdict would have been: "We, the," etc, "find that the deceased came to his death by being kicked in the stomach by a mule, not knowing that the same was loaded."

It was a peculiarly sad case. Leander had left a young bride on shore, who was waiting his return, with warm kisses on her lips and hot biscuits on the stove.

P. S. If you did not think of it before, please stop the press to say that Mermaids do not chew gum.

## Decidedly Romantic

A few years ago, a gay and heedless young man was riding along a country road, he saw a barefooted, brown-faced little girl standing by the wayside, and in a careless tone cried to her, "Hello, sissy; how much for the feet without the scratches?" The sensitive child treasured up the rankling insult in her heart. Not long after pa—or, as she called him paw—struck oil, and she was sent to a first-class boarding-school, whence in due course she was graduated a woman of charms and accomplishments. She speedily became the belle of the place where her father—who ate with his knife, and was worth $1,750,000—naturally moved in the best society. Among the scores of men who bowed before her happened to be the very man who years before had spoken so slightingly to her, the barefoot village child. The beautiful girl, in whose memory the insult still rankled, at once resolved upon a plan of revenge. In her own expressive words, she "laid low for the cuss," and when she had hopelessly entangled him in the net of her fascinations, and brought him to her feet, those feet of which he had jestingly inquired the price without the scratches, with an icy smile she recalled the circumstances to him and—accepted him.

## The Blackfeet Indians.

The Blackfeet, taken as a body, are still the most numerous and powerful of the nations that live wholly or partly in North America. In person they have developed an unusual degree of beauty and symmetry. Though of less stature than many other Indians, they are still tall and well made.

Their faces are very intelligent, the nose aquiline, the eyes clear and brilliant, the cheek bones less prominent, and the lips thinner than usual among other tribes. The dress of the men differs little from the ordinary costumes of the Indians of the plains, except in being generally cleaner and in better preservation The Bloods dress more neatly and are finer and bolder-looking men than the Blackfeet, who, in turn, surpass the Peagins in these respects. The Bloods are said to have among them many comparatively fair men, with gray eyes, and hair both finer and lighter-colored than is usual in the case of pure Indians. The tribe is supposed to bear its savage name, not from any particular cruelty of disposition, but because, unlike the other tribes, its warriors do not steal horses, but only seek for the blood of their enemies, whom they generally overcome, for they are the bravest of all the natives. The faces of both Blackfeet men and women are generally highly painted with vermilion, which seems to be the national color. The dress of the latter is very singular and striking, consisting of long gowns of buffalo skins, dressed beautifully soft, and dyed with yellow ochre. These are confined at the waist by a broad belt of the same material, thickly studded over with round brass plates, the size of a siller half-dollar piece, brightly polished. The Blackfeet, however, in common with our Indians, are rapidly adopting blankets and capotes, and giving up the beautifully painted robes oft heir forefathers. The ornamented robes that are now made are inferior in workmanship to those of the days gone by.

The mental characteristics of the Blackfeet resemble those of Indians everywhere. Similar circumstances give shape and force to thoughts and emotions in all Intellectual vigor is manifested in shrewdness of observation, and strong powers of perception, imagination and eloquence. They are quick of apprehension, cunning, noble-minded and firm of character, yet cautious in manner, and with a certain expression of pride and reserve. They are strong and active, and naturally averse to an indolent habit Their activity, however, is rather manifested in war and the chase than useful labor. Pastoral, agricultural and mechanical labor they despise, as forming a sort of degrading slavery. In this they are about as proud as the citizens of the old republics whose business was war. Their labors are laid upon the women, who also are, upon occasions, the beasts of burden upon their marches; for the egotism of the red man, like that of his white brother, makes him regard woman as his inferior, and a predestined servant to minister to his comfort and pleasure. The Blackfeet have, moreover, both a local attachment and a strong patriotic or national feeling in which respect they differ favorably from all other tribes. In their public councils and debates they exhibit a genuine oratorical power, and a keenness and closeness of reasoning quite remarkable. Eloquence in public speaking is a gift which they earnestly cultivate, and the chiefs prepare themselves by previous reflection and arrangement of topics and methods of expression. Their scope of thought is boundless as the land over which they roam, and their speech the echo of the beauty that lies spread around them. Their expressions are as free and lofty as those of any civilized man, and they speak the voices of the things of earth and among which their wild life is cast. Their language being too limited to afford a wealth of diction, they make up in ideas in the shape of metaphor furnished by all nature around them, and read from the great book which day, night, and the desert unfold to them.—*Appleton's Journal*

## Meteoric Showers.

Within the last eighteen years, twelve falls of meteoric stones have occurred in the United States, of which specimens have been collected. Eight of these falls took place in the prairie region of the West, extending from Ohio t Kansas, and from Kentucky to Wisconsin, inclusive. Professor J. L. Smith of Louisville gives a map of this region in the American Journal of Science and Arts, showing the locality of each fall, and he states that the aggregate estimated weight of the eight was one thousand and sixty kilogrammes—equal to more than 2300 pounds. As the population of the region mentioned is but little above the average of the country, it would appear that there is actually an excess in the number and weight of the meteoric falls there, and that the apparent excess is not due merely to the fact that observers are more numerous. Going back farther, and taking a period of sixty years, Professor Smith finds that there have been twenty well noted falls of meteoric stones in the United States, ten of which were in this same region; and those ten weighed twenty times as much as the ten which occurred outside its limits.

## Corn Pone.

Set thou a kettle over the roaring crackling fire, and put therein two quarts of water, well salted, and then "fetch on your meal." When the water (like a woman who finds a loving note in her husband's pocket signed "Thy own Isadora") is ready to boil over, stir thou briskly in the meal until it is as thick as hops round a beehive; then add a quart of cold water, and put in more meal and stir till—well, till all the lumps have disappeared as mosquitoes do in the daytime. Now put it in a buttered earthen dish, and set in a warm place till noon, and it will come up as flour did the last week. At noon stir in a cup of flour and place it in the oven, and bake with a moderate fire until supper time. Make the mush very thick, and don't cut till cold.—*Cor. Tribune.*

## Plum Pudding.

One-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful molasses, one egg, one cupful chopped suet, one cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, three cupfuls flour, one teaspoonful salt and one of cinnamon, lastly add one cupful raisins seeded and chopped, after sprinkling a little flour over them to prevent settling; steam three hours; to be eaten with sauce. *Sauce for Pudding.*—Six tablespoonfuls of sugar, two of butter, and one heaping tablespoonful of flour; stir all together; when thoroughly mixed add boiling water till thin enough, stirring all the while; place it on the stove, let it come to a boil, remove and add the beaten white of an egg.

## A Thoughtful Husband.

If he had confined himself to his legitimate quill-driving duties, there would have been no occasion for him to have been strutting around with his left hand in a sling, a patch on his nose and an absurd old gum shoe on one foot. He was however, only another victim of that egotistical opinion of all men, that they can do anything better than a woman. He went home the other day and found his wife putting up peaches in those old fashioned tin-cans that closed with sealing wax. She had an apron on and two or three little blotches of sealing-wax ornamented the floor, while the cat under the table was licking a piece the size of a postage stamp with assiduity.

"See here Maria," he said, you'll cripple yourself with that hot wax directly," but as she made no answer, he continued oracularly: "Women never have any mechanical genius, anyway If there is a way of doing a thing wrong they are sure to try it."

"Do you think you can do any better?" she observed, with some acidity.

"Why, of course I can."

"Well, here, just distinguish yourself, then"

So he sat down. She handed him a fresh can, just out of the hot water. He took it in his hand and dropped it as though it had been a streak of lightning; while he stuck his finger in his mouth and looked sudden death at her because he could not swear. She gave him a towel to hold the next one with, and he took it on his knee, lighting the sealing-wax, and commenced prodding around the top, but the bottom burnt his knee, and he jerked, bringing the burning wax across the back of his left hand Then he jumped up and howled, dropped the can which emptied a spoonful of burning preserves into his slipper. This made him frantic, and he went dancing about the kitchen like an inebriate dervish, waving the burning wax until a drop took him on the nose In his anger he kicked the offending can clear through the window, scattering its contents over the dog, who rushed into the street howling and raising an alarm of mad dog, which occupied the attention of all the people within three squares. Then he submitted to be laid on the sofa and plastered with flour and sweet oil, until he looked like a badly-prepared scarecrow. He is willing to make an affidavit the size of a barn door that he will let the women be just as awkward as they choose.

## Roast Rabbit.

After cleaning and washing well, let it soak in cold water for an hour or more. Have the water a little salty and change it once or twice. Parboil the heart and liver, chop them up fine with one slice of fat salt pork. Then make your dressing of bread crumbs, mixing in the chopped heart, liver and pork, season well with pepper and salt, and moisten with a little of the water in which the heart, &c., were boiled. Stuff the rabbit with this dressing, sew it up, spread or rub butter all over it and roast; occasionally baste with melted butter and water, and when the gravy flows freely enough baste with that. A few moments before removing from the oven sift a very little flour over. One hour, if the oven is good, should cook it. Place it on a heated dish; take the dripping pan containing the gravy and place it on the range. Have prepared a small onion chopped very fine, add it to the gravy, also a small lump of butter, thicken it with a little flour, let it boil up; just before removing from the fire add the juice of half a lemon; serve the gravy in a sauce boat. Garnish the rabbit with sliced lemon; cut off the head just before sending on the table. Serve with currant jelly.

## About Teachers and Teaching.

What is the use of a teacher if he or she does not teach? This is the question which is agitating a good many of our exchanges. A Virginia paper thinks that to send children home in the evening with arms full of books and half a dozen lessons "to get" by themselves, and then in the morning to hear their recitations and score their demerits, is no teaching at all The pupil should be taught how to study and how to think, and this ought to be done in the school room, and not at home, where the parents have as much as they can do to attend to domestic matters and hear their children recite what they have been taught by their teachers. If hearing recitations is all a teacher has to do, then he is no teacher, but merely a judge of the child's home acquirements. Another paper says: If teachers are paid for teaching, they should not, in our opinion, be allowed to omit more than half their duty by confining themselves solely to the work of recitation. — *Washington Star*

## Love Out Toward the Setting Sun.

They were leaning on the balustrade of the bridge, looking into the water. He had a hand like a palm-leaf fan, an ear like a pickle-dish, and no collar. She had a foot like a centre-table, and no teeth. They were cooing. He cooed first, and in tone as gentle and musical as a Kansas zephyr, he said; "Nancy, just as soon as I sell my partaters, I'm going to claim you for better or for wuse" Then she cooed, and with the customary shrewdness that women are accustomed to display in emergencies, she queried in a sweet monotone, "Buck, what air taters fetchin in the stores now?" And thus did they coo till it got too cool.—*Wichita (Kan.) Herald*

## Dangerous Defender.

At the Criminal Court yesterday a colored man stoutly pleaded not guilty to a charge of burglary, and, as he had no money, Judge Jones beckoned toward one of the young and rising counselors present, and remarked:

"Mr ——, I appoint you to defend the prisoner."

The colored burglar rolled his eyes with horror when he heard the name of the hero of a hundred convictions mentioned in connection with his case, and eagerly cried:

"No, Jej, no. I guess not I pleads guilty, if yer don't make it more'n two years in de pen."

The prisoner was sentenced accordingly; and the young lawyer tallied one more lost case.

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Chief Joseph has declined a general's commission in the United States army on the ground that he was too fond of excitement to settle down to a quiet life.—*Hawk eye*

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MAN—Do you think it would be safe for me to cross the pasture? Maid—Well, the old bull don't like red very much, but if you chalk your nose I guess he won't attack you.


# 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, Mulev 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 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.

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# TENNANT, PORTER, BOYTS & CO.

Successors to Souffer, 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, BOLTS ETC.

April 11.

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# 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,

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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.

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## SOLOMON UHL.

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**Trees! Trees!**

50,000 Fruit Trees, consisting of Pear, Apple, Peach, Plum, Cherry and Quince.
100,000 Grape Vines and Small Fruit Plants
50,000 Evergreens and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

We offer the above thousand plants very cheap for the Fall's planting. They are first-class in every respect and true to name. We will sell to the Dealers and Grangers at our **wholesale rates**. Send for Catalogue. Address,

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## Duff's College.

The oldest and best appointed institution for obtaining a Business Education.
For circulars address,

P. DUFF & SONS,
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ELECTION NOTICE.

The stockholders of the Wellersburg and West Newton Plank Road Company, are hereby notified that an election will be held at the Somerset House, in the borough of Somerset, Pa., on Monday the 5th day of November, 1877, to elect one President, one Treasurer, and five Managers, to serve for the ensuing year.

JOHN R. EDIE, Pres't.
Oct. 10 W. H. PICKING, Sec'ry.

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TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co. Pa., I will sell at public sale at Confluence, in said county, on

*Thursday, October 25, 1877,*

at 2 o'clock a. the following described real estate of William Piper dec'd, viz.

Five lots of ground known on the general plan of the said Borough of Confluence as No. 18 and 20 in block 3, adjoining Oden street on the east, lot No. 29 on the south, and lot No. 32 on the north; Nos. 39 and 40 in block 8 adjoining each other on the south-east corner of Pace and Oden streets and No 19 in block 2 being a short lot lying between lots 18 and 20 in said block, and extending upon Hugart street to Youghiogheny river.

TERMS.—One-third in hand, one-third in six months, one-third in twelve months, with interest, to be secured by judgment bonds on the premises. Ten per cent. to be paid on day of sale.

JOHN H. UHL, Trustee.
Oct. 3

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WE WILL mail one and one-half dozen of the most beautiful new Chromos, in French oil color, ever seen for $1.00. They are mounted in gilt black enameled and gold mats, oval opening and outsell anything now before the public. Satisfaction guaranteed. Two samples for 25 cents, or six for 50 cents. Send 35 cents for grand illustrated catalogue with chromo of Moonlight on the Rhine, or 20 cents for two landscapes and Calla Lillies on black ground. J. LATHAM & Co., 419 Washington St. Boston, Massachusetts, Headquarters for Chromos, Engravings and Art works. **A FORTUNE.**

June 6

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**O. H. 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, Strabismus, "Weeping Eyes," Ptosis, Conical Cornea, Foreign Bodies, Extirpation, &c., skillfully performed. Artificial Eyes inserted. Send for descriptive and illustrated pamphlet of cases.

July 12.

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# PATENTS.

Sep 18 Auditor.

F. M. Ingham, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No patents no pay. Send for Circular.

April 18, 1 year

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Silas Cover, late of Jenner X Roads deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1877, at the late residence of deceased in Jenner X Roads

JAMES M. COVER,
PETER J. COVER,
Administrators.

Oct. 3

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## NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

A book containing a list of towns